

GRANGE OFFICERS ARE ELECTED

The Master, Norman Butler Will
Attend Session of Maine State
Grange.

Sat. Dec. 4, a busy afternoon was spent by the members of North Franklin Grange. It was election of officers and with the following there is sure to be good work done the coming year: Master, N. E. Butler; Overseer, Otto

Badger; Lecturer, Carolyn Adams; Steward, Flora Dennison; Assistant Steward, C. E. Berry; Chaplain, Maria Beedy; Treas., Berta Holt; Sec'y., Clara French; Gate Keeper, Joseph Sweetser; Ceres, Elizabeth Butler; Pomona, Lura Badger; Flora, Edith Sweetser; L. A. Steward. Louise Berry Members are joining at nearly every meeting. The Master, N. E. Butler will represent the grange at the coming session of the Maine State Grange at Portland.

Date of next meeting, Saturday afternoon, Dec. 18.

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GAME NOTES AT SOUTH STRONG

Car Hangs Over Ten Foot Embankment. No one Injured.

(Special Correspondence.)

Partridges have been more numerous this year than for several seasons past. Deer tracks are plenty but not many deer shot in this vicinity this fall. Walter Dyer has been lucky, getting two.

A touring car driven by Burton D. Moore of South Strong suddenly severed from its course last Friday evening and plunged into the railing guarding the approach to the bridge over the Skillings brook. A heavy cedar post and a length of the double plank railing were carried away but the rear axle caught on the broken post base and the car hung suspended over a ten foot embankment until rescued from its perilous position. Mr. Moore was uninjured and the car was not very badly damaged.

Philbrick is working for her.

G. W. Pickle and E. H. Lowell returned home Tuesday from John's Pond where they have been on a hunting trip.

Friday a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nottage and Sunday a daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fall. Congratulations are in order.

Mrs. J. K. McRae of Massachusetts arrived the latter part of the week to assist in caring for her mother, Mrs. Margaret Murphy who is rapidly failing.

Mr. and Mrs. James Mathieson were up from Indian Rock, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Furbish returned Monday night from Wilton where they were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Goodspeed.

The Ladies' Aid hold their annual Christmas sale at the vestry, December 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hawkhurst are at Strong where they are visiting relatives.

Miss Alice Sweetser returned from Portland Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Brackett and family were at Charles Hamblin's the latter part of the week. Mrs. Brackett returned Wednesday morning to assist in caring for her mother, Mrs. Rose Adams, who is very ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. Hamblin.

Word has been received by Mrs. F. L. Marchetti that her brother, Bruno, who is now identified with the Italian army, was recently shot through the leg and in jumping, broke the injured leg. Bruno during his stay in town made many friends and they are sorry to hear of his misfortune.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Haley, Mrs. Lena Withee and child and Mrs. Florence Pease of New Vineyard were in town Friday to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. George Snowman.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Harris and daughter, Lottie, drove to Salem Saturday where Mrs. Harris and daughter will remain during the winter.

Miss Ella Philbrick is working for Mrs. H. O. Huntoon.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Haley have returned from an extended visit with relatives and friends in Portland, Wilton and Phillips. Mr. Haley is employed at the postoffice.

F. L. Marchetti is having a new front added to his store.

Hayden Huntoon was in Augusta and Lewiston the first of the week.

O. R. Rowe opened a Christmas room Monday. He will be assisted by Miss Mildred Huntoon and Miss Phyllis Robertson, who arrives home from Farmington Thursday night.

OBITUARY.

MRS. GEORGE SNOWMAN.

The community was much shocked to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Geo. Snowman which occurred at her home on Main Street early Sunday morning caused by acute indigestion.

Mrs. Snowman had been in her usual health and attended Grange Saturday evening. On arriving home she complained of being in pain and later a physician was summoned after which she seemed to be easier and went to sleep from which she never awoke.

Cenath J. Snowman was the daughter of Wm. and Eunice Haley and had long been a resident of Rangeley.

Many years ago she united in marriage with George Snowman and of this union two children were born. The eldest, a son, died in early childhood, the other a daughter, Mrs. J. A. Wentworth, who survives her. The home life was singularly happy and much sympathy is felt for the bereaved, life partner by whom the loss is so keenly felt.

Of a cheerful, friendly nature she was ever ready to do a kindly act or minister to a friend in need.

Funeral services were held from the late home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. H. A. Childs officiating. Miss Muriel Hoar and Mrs. Albert Carlton sang "Face to Face" and "Christian, Good-night."

Besides the daughter, Mrs. J. G. Wentworth, who resides in Portland, with whom the parents were planning to visit in about a week, for the winter months, she is survived by three brothers, Al Haley of New Vineyard,

Chauncy and Emery Haley of this place.

The bearers were all members of the grange with which she was affiliated and were E. I. Herrick, William Tomlinson, George Russell and Sylvader Hinkley.

Her age was 56 years, 8 months. interment was at Evergreen cemetery.

The flowers were many and beautiful and testified to the high esteem in which the deceased was held.

White chrysanthemums, G. H. Snowman; white chrysanthemums, Mrs. W. H. Haines, Mrs. B. Moulton; carnations and roses, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wentworth; pink carnations, Elmer Snowman, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Phineas Tracy; pink carnations, Mrs. Mabel Burns; white carnations, Mr. and Mrs. Emery Haley, Mrs. Addie Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hamblin, Mr. and Mrs. Loring Haley; pink roses, E. C. Huntoon; pinks, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Herrick, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Huntoon, Howard Herrick.

Pink roses, Miss Faye Worthley, Mrs. Chas. Cushman; wreath of roses and pinks, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Quimby, Mr. Geo. Oakes; roses and pinks, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Pickel, Mr. and Mrs. Corneil Ellis; pinks, Oquossoc Grange No. 362; white roses, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Wilcox; white carnations, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Russell; white roses, Mrs. Etta Dill; pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Fred York; red carnations, Miss Genevieve Harnden; white carnations, Mr. Clarence Crofts.

Dec. 1.

G. L. Kempton will join his wife a Lewiston the latter part of the week and thence to Portland, where they will remain for a short vacation.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Clark passed away at her home in Dallas Sunday, following a long period of poor health. Funeral services were held Tuesday. Burial was at Evergreen cemetery. Her age was about 71 years. She is survived by two sons, John L., and Eugene Clark.

Mr. Norman Corey has been a guest of his uncle, Bedford Corey.

The Kempton Lumber Co. closed the mill for 1915 season Thursday noon.

Mr. Samuel Clark has been in Andover, on a short visit.

Mrs. D. E. Lamb returned home Sunday much improved in health since her recent operation.

Miss Irene Kempton left for Lewiston Tuesday, where she will enter Bliss Business College. She was accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. G. L. Kempton who is in Lewiston on business. Miss Kempton was tendered a reception at the Grange in anticipation of her leave taking. Ice cream and cake were served.

Mrs. John Eastman returned to her home in Exeter Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Russell and daughter of Phillips were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Badger for the week-end.

Mrs. Albert Carlton has returned from Phillips, where she has been spending the past few weeks. Little Miss Dorothy Haley is staying with Mrs. Carlton during the absence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Haley who are visiting in Wilton and Portland.

The many friends of Miss Rena Tibbetts are sorry to learn of her recent illness.

A pair of fine blankets given by Fred Hoar and family was accidentally omitted from the list of gifts presented Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hoar as given last week.

Automobiles are still in evidence upon our roads, although an occasional sleigh is seen.

The writer has at hand a copy of the last Bulletin of the Maine State Library and in looking through its pages notes that the Maine Woods is received at the State Library in exchange for State publications. The Rangeley library ranks well up in the list of Free Public Libraries of the state with building costing \$8,500 and number of volumes in 1914 5,450.

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ANNUAL CHRISTMAS SALE

A Resident Celebrates His 94th
Birthday at Home of His
Daughter.

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangeley, Dec. 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Huntoon left Saturday morning for Rumford where they have employment in the paper bag mill.

Mrs. F. B. Stewart spent the day visiting friends in town Friday.

Thursday forenoon the fire department was called out by a fire in the home of Fern Philbrick on Allen street caused by ashes in a wooden barrel. The fire was extinguished before the fire company arrived.

Mrs. F. B. Burns who was seriously ill at the Tavern the latter part of the week is now able to sit up.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Tibbetts are at Kennebago for a few days' hunting. Mr. Tibbetts returned from New York Thursday.

Titus Philbrick celebrated his 94th birthday Friday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Gerrie Wilbur. During the afternoon several friends called leaving remembrances of the day, among them a beautiful birthday cake.

Mrs. H. O. Huntoon has so far recovered from her recent operation as to be able to return home. Miss Eula

TERRIFIC FIGHT WITH BUCK DEER

After Breaking His Gun, Hunter
Attacks Infurated Animal With
Knife and Cuts Its Throat

Henry H. Ward of Lebanon, recently had a sensational battle with a large buck deer in which he nearly lost his life, says the Courant. He was digging potatoes in a field, when he happened to look up and saw a large buck facing him. Being very near his house he ran and got his gun, having previously loaded some shells with ball purposely to shoot deer. He had placed two shells in his gun, thinking they would be sufficient to kill the deer.

Creeping up behind the wall he took aim, and being within about twenty feet of the buck, he fired, missing the heart by a few inches and breaking the fore shoulder, rendering that member useless. As he did this, the deer turned, starting for the woods on three legs. His second shot did little damage. Seeing that the deer was able to escape on three legs, he started in pursuit, in hopes of throwing the deer and cutting its throat. He succeeded in catching him but as soon as he started to throw him, the deer charged and got him down, piercing him with his short antlers. At this Ward cried for help. As he lives in a remote section of the town, there was no one to hear him.

Finally he succeeded in crawling from beneath the buck which was now greatly enraged. Picking up his gun he struck the deer, breaking the gun square off, which rendered it useless. Again the deer charged, this time striking Ward in the chest, badly tearing the flesh.

Ward had about given up hope of overpowering the beast when he thought of his knife which he with difficulty secured and succeeded in cutting the deer's throat. The gigantic buck fell to one side leaving Ward flat on his back, torn and bleeding, but victorious. The buck was afterwards dressed and weighed nearly 300 pounds, the antlers having eight sharp prongs. Ward is rapidly recovering and his condition is not considered serious, although he had internal injuries.

ARE THERE GRIZZLY BEARS?

Yes, Now and Then Comes a Reminder of the Days When He was Monarch of the West Coast.

Albert C. Tibbetts, a former old-time Rockland boy who for many years has done business in Eureka, Humboldt county, California, sends The Courier-Gazette this stirring story of a bear fight, printed in the Humboldt Standard, a story that will recall to the grown-up of to-day that period of boyhood when among his ambition was numbered the particular and glittering desire to "go west" and say the giant grizzlies. This is the Standard's story:

After having killed four dogs and so badly injured two others that it was necessary to shoot them, one of the few grizzlies to escape Seth Kimman, the famous bear hunter of pioneer days, has just been shot and killed by A. L. Fearrien, foreman of the Bair ranch at Redwood. Tipping the scales at over 900 pounds, this grizzly, the first to be seen in this county in the past 30 years, was by far one of the largest specimens of the bear family ever shot in this part of the state.

When Fearrien's dogs located the trail of the bear Fearrien did not realize that he would be following a dangerous grizzly, and followed up his dogs in the expectation of locating a bear of the ordinary brown variety. But when he came in sight of the hounds his hair stood on end and Fearrien was compelled to focus his mind on days gone by in order to realize what he was up against.

The grizzly refused to tree and was in no particular hurry to move off. As the dogs surrounded it, the bear took up a determined defensive and, one after another, four dogs were dispatched by powerful blows from the forepaws of the grizzly.

Meanwhile Fearrien was limbering up his high-power rifle. The first shot passed through the bear's back, was deflected and lodged in the shoulder. A subsequent examination showed that the bullet had been flattened out to the size of a dollar. A second shot knocked the grizzly down, but he was up again ready to fight. The third shot struck him in the head, and put him out of business.

The head of the monarch of the

forest weighed 50 pounds, while 217 pounds of meat were taken from the carcass. Fred Bair is to mount the head of the animal, for it is a trophy hard to duplicate in these days when the grizzly is almost as rare as the great auk.

MAINE COW ADOPTS THE BILL CARRIGANS.

Takes a Fancy to the Manager of the Red Sox and His Wife Because of Kindness.

No one has yet accused Bill Carrigan, manager of the Red Sox, of being a farmer, but the fact remains that Bill has been adopted by a cow and a Maine cow at that. The particular bovine belongs to H. N. Wood whose big farm encloses the site of Carrigan's cottage on the shores of Lake Annabessacook, Windthrop, and she is reported to be a helper of sickly yellow hue. However, her taste in friends is impeccable, as every baseball fan in the United States will agree.

Very shortly after Mr. and Mrs. Carrigan arrived at their cottage following the World's Series, Mrs. Carrigan began making friends with all Mr. Wood's large herd of cattle by feeding them apple and potato parings.

All the animals like this attention, but this particular one was especially pleased. She began evincing a distinct friendship for the Carrigans, and distinctly so for the Missus.

At the end of the first week this cow did not permit herself to get more than 100 yards from the cottage during daylight hours.

Each time she hears a door open at the cottage the cow starts on a trot. Her expectation is a potato, and rarely is it disappointed. Most of the time Mrs. Carrigan goes around with two or three of these vegetables in her pocket on purpose to feed her pet.

FATAL HUNTING ACCIDENT LAST WEEK IN MAINE.

A fatal accident occurred at the Big Birch camp Monday, November 15, when a party of four young men from Oil City, Pa., were located there for a few days' hunting. Harry Rhoades, one of the party, started out at about 6 a. m. He saw what appeared to be a deer on a rise of ground and fired four shots. He followed the track, which took him to a thick growth of fir, and there he found his friend, H. H. Reitz, lying dead with a bullet through his neck. The remains were taken to his home in Oil City, Pa.

CATCHES OWL IN EAST BOSTON

This Bird Active and Aggressive at Noon Hour.

With the aid of a broom and a curved-handled cane, Joseph Vargus, 19 years old, of 447 Frankfort street, East Boston, captured a speckled brown owl, which persisted in perching on the roof of the back piazza of his father's house, and will this morning present it to the aviary at Franklin Park.

According to young Vargus, the owl is vicious, and did not take kindly to capture. He noticed it first when he left the house. As he watched the bird flew away, but returned later, about noon.

"It is the queerest looking owl I ever saw," said Joe, in talking of the capture, "and I wanted to catch it to get a good look at it. I chased it all around, not letting it rest a minute. It would not fly very far at a time, and kept trying to get back toward the house."

"Finally it lit on the roof of the back porch, and I made a grab for it. When I did that it jumped at

me and tried to bite. I got a broom from the house and a cane, and pinned it down and then it was easy."

GOOD HUNTING IN MINNESOTA

Hunters returning from the woods declare the present big game season in northern Minnesota is an extraordinarily good one and that more moose and deer have been shot this fall than in many years previous.

Approximately 9,000 hunters from various parts of the country took to the woods this month in St. Louis county, Minn., alone. Hunting fatalities have been few compared with previous seasons. Several boys met death through carelessness. A farmer was shot by a hunter who mistook him for a deer. Two hunters fell off logs and were killed by the consequent discharge of their own guns. Another hunter was kicked out of a canoe by his shotgun and drowned.

PICKING GUM NOW

White Spruce Groves Yield Harvest to Maine Experts.

This is the season when the spruce gum harvesters of the north woods start out to gather in the crops that have been maturing in the "gum orchards" that they carefully selected two or three years ago. The picking of spruce gum has become a regular occupation in late years, and as a result of cultivation, a far superior quality of gum is obtained than ever before.

Incidentally, the price is also higher than ever. In the past, the prevailing price was from 75 cents to \$1.00 a pound, or 10 cents an ounce, now it is 30 cents an ounce and about \$4.00 a pound to the consumer. There are many, however, who declare that nature's gum is unexcelled and will have no other. Orders have been received in Bangor for this article from as far away as California.

In the old days, the supply of spruce gum was brought into Bangor by the woodsmen, and although much of it was bitter and useless, having accumulated in the seams of the spruce trees for years, a fairly good quality of gum was obtained by selecting only the very best.

To-day, however, as much attention is paid to the "raising" of spruce gum as orchardists give to their fruit. Gum pickers make trips into the deep woods where they can be fairly sure that no one will steal their product. Selecting a grove of white spruce, with a good southern exposure, they "scar" or cut notches in the sides of the tree toward the south. For this they use a machete, a knife something like a butcher's cleaver.

Soon after the cut is made, pitch begins to ooze from the cut. Exposure to the sun for two or three years makes the gum of just the right flavor and texture for chewing. When it becomes cold in the fall, they set out for their gum orchard and gather in the harvest. Occasionally, it happens that someone has been before them and stolen the gum, but ordinarily, the gum trees are so far from the beaten track that there is little danger from this.

Often times men in the woods combine the business of gum raising with that of trapping and they go well together, both bringing men into isolated wilderness. After securing a load of gum, it is sent to various dealers in Bangor and other parts of the state by express or parcel post and when the gum man comes to Bangor once or twice a year, he obtains his money.

ADVERTISE IN MAINE WOODS.

ASSOCIATION TO MEET IN PORTLAND

Hon. Oakley C. Curtis, governor of Maine, Hon. Charles W. Gates, governor of Vermont, Hon. Philip J. Deering, chairman of the Maine State Highway Commission and Hon. Geo. Crosmen, president of the Portland Chamber of Commerce are some of those who have accepted the invitation to attend the annual banquet of the Maine Automobile Association to be held at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, Monday evening, December 20 at 7 o'clock. Replies have yet to be received from a majority of the distinguished guests invited to be present on that occasion so there is every reason to believe that the affair will be the most notable of its kind that has ever been held in Maine.

It is expected that a majority of the Maine delegation in Congress will also attend, practically every one of them having accepted providing Congress adjourns over the Christmas holidays in season to allow them to return home. Others who have already accepted invitations to be present are Frank A. Peabody of Houlton, member of the Maine State Highway Commission, Paul D. Sargent, chief engineer of the Highway Commission, Martin F. Bartlett, mayor of Waterville and Charles W. Mullen of Bangor of the Maine Public Utilities Commission.

The banquet gives promise of being a very large one as the Maine Automobile Association now has a membership of nearly 3,000 and members of the organization from every section of the state have signified it as their intention to be present.

NOT ALL THE ACCIDENTS IN MAINE.

Joseph W. Fountain, of West Warren, Mass., hunting deer in the East Palmer woods, was killed when William W. Caldwell of Fall River fired through a thicket at what he thought was a raccoon. The same bullet passed through the sleeves of a coat and sweater which Arthur Howarth, a companion of Fountain, was wearing, but did not injure him.

Caldwell, who surrendered himself to the police and was held for a hearing, said that while passing through the woods he thought he heard the call of a raccoon. With two companions he traced the noise until he reached the top of a slope. Through the bushes at its foot he saw a movement which he thought was that of an animal. He fired only to hear a demand, "Who fired that shot?" Inspector William E. Rooney, a member of Fountain's party, who had called out, said he was sitting on a rock with his back to Fountain when he heard a cry, saw Fountain fall, and saw Howarth pluck the bullet which had passed through the victim's head, from his own sleeve where it had stopped.

THE CABIN BOAT PRIMER

THIS is a very interesting and instructive book on making cabin boats, canoes, row boats, etc. It tells of the various streams one can trip on with a cabin boat, how to equip for such a trip, what to wear and eat, cost of a two month's trip. It gives descriptions and diagrams, photographs and chapters on construction, when to float, when and where to land and other useful hints. Book is compiled of facts and observations made by the author. It contains 267 pages, over 40 illustrations and diagrams, 32 chapters as follows:

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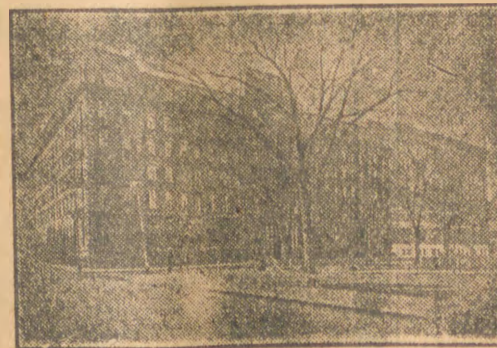
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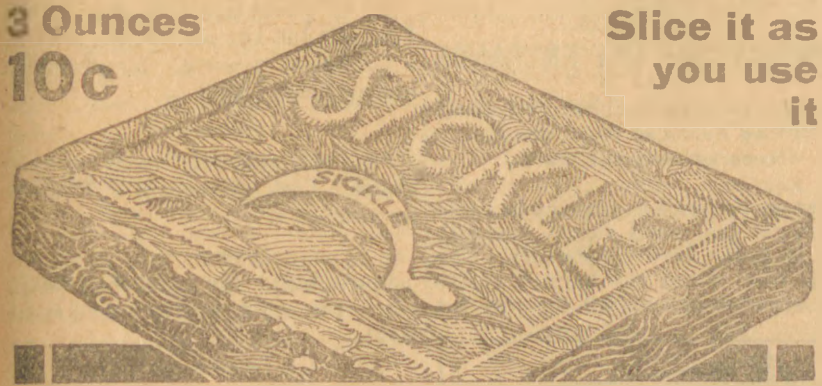
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FIRESIDE STORIES

The Old Maine Homestead Has An Attraction.

By Eva M. Furbush.

(Written for Maine Woods.)

"Ever been in Maine before?" I asked of my companion, as he hitched his chair a bit nearer the glowing blaze in the hotel fireplace.

"Well, yes, a long, long time ago," he answered, in slow accents, "seems as if it was almost a lifetime since I was here in this old state of Maine." He bent nearer the fire, rubbing his hands and placing them with the palms outward toward the warmth. I continued to be friendly, and ventured, although he was quite stranger to me, "Have you seen anything finer and more charming than an old Maine homestead, my friend?" He turned to me with smiling face.

"Old or new, inside and out, I am sure that I have seen nothing which appeals to me more; does that satisfy you, I wonder?"

"You bet it does," I answered, gleefully, "why man, this is Thanksgiving night, and I cannot help thinking of the grand times I used to have as a boy, when mother cooked those delicious pumpkin pies that just slid

right down into a boy's stomach as if they were greased for the trip,—and oh, my, those apple pies and cheese, and sweet cider—the fat turkey with stuffing that would make a feller sit right up and take notice; mince pies and fruit cake with a real Maine flavor, then the old low kitchen with its small window panes, and stiff-backed wooden chairs, its table with extension leaves and red and white tablecloth, and last but not least, "mother" in her neat white apron and smiling face.

"What's the matter, friend, you seem to be strangely affected by my yarn to-night? I suppose you wish you were back with your home folks somewhere, and it is hard to be away on such a night as this." I had noticed the gathering moisture around his eyes, and wondered if I was getting too reminiscent for his comfort, but as he did not speak, and motioned me to go on, I did my best to tell of old Maine's winning charms, hoping thereby to gain another resident for our beloved state by the telling. You see people do not half know what good things the state of Maine has to offer,—unless you tell them.

"Well, as I was saying, 'mother' used to be the whole show in those far-off days, just as she is in many homes now, and we old boys would give a good deal to lay our hands upon her knee and tell her all our troubles, wouldn't we? What would an old Maine homestead be without a 'mother' I'd like to know! Say, can't you seem to see one of our real balled old Maine homesteads, friend, with its long tree-bordered walk leading up to the front door, its green pastures down back of the house touching the very shores of some sweetly flowing stream; its pine-scented woodland paths meandering down through silent forest lands to the edge of a peaceful lake, why man, I'd give all I'm worth to own a homestead like that—"

"And I'm going to own one just as soon as the Lord will let me," exclaimed my heretofore silent listener, with a slap on his knee that would have made the end man in a minstrel show fall off his chair in surprise.

"Well, you've got my goat!" I exclaimed in amazement, "who are you anyway,—hail from out the middle states somewhere?" I looked at him, keenly.

"I was born in Maine, my friend, and your story has convinced me that I still love the old state and now, since I have money enough, it's 'back to the old home state for me,' and a homestead by some beautiful lake will be just the spot where I would choose to spend my last days. So long, old pal, I'll hunt you up

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Special 2 1/2 H. P. engine for canoes and light boats, \$48.00. Largest stock in Maine. Catalogue free. PALMER BROS., 39 Portland Pier, Portland, Me.

same future day."

And gently wiping his moistening eyes, he gave me a hearty handshake, and we parted for the night, and for an indefinite time, since he was to leave early in the morning. I was dead sure, however, that we two should meet again.

PROSPECTUS OF THE NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION

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C. William Beebe.
William D. Boyce.
James L. Clark.
Raymond Lee Ditmars.
Charles A. Eastman (Ohiyesa).
Anthony Fiala.
Charles Wellington Furlong.
John C. Hemment.
Col. Charles J. ("Buffalo") Jones.
Charles Johnson Post.
Daniel J. Singer.
Dillon Wallace.

The natural desire of those having a community of interest for some organization that will provide for easy intercommunication and unity of action, which can be used for educational purposes, for creating public sentiment favorable to and influencing needed beneficial legislation, and co-operation with national, state and local authorities for the enforcement of just laws, is the motive for the existence of the National Sportsmen's Association.

OBJECTS.

The holding of Sportsmen's Shows and accompanying Sportsmen's Conventions for educational purposes in New York City or elsewhere with the authorization and approval and under the auspices of the National Sportsmen's Association.

The protection, preservation and propagation of birds, animals and fishes of North America.

The recording and dissemination of useful and reliable information about regions and localities for hunting and fishing, guides, camps, hotels and transportation routes.

The establishment of a purchasing agency, without charge, for out-of-town members.

The legal acquirement, in fee, of a country club near New York City (The Association has possession of an estate already, open for improvement and development) where trap shooting, rifle and revolver shooting, fly and bait casting, and all out-door sports can be practiced, or competitions be held, which will be a refuge and propagation reserve for birds and animals, for storage facilities, and generally, for the furthering of the best interests of the Sportsmen of North America.

National Sportsmen's Association bulletins will be occasionally or periodically published as circumstances suggest, and of two classes; the first for the exclusive use and benefit of the Association's members; the second to spread all possible publicity for information or arguments contributing to the attainment of the Association's objects.

MEMBERSHIP

Every person interested in out-door sports, camping, nature study or the out-door life generally, is invited to join the National Sportsmen's Association.

Women are eligible to membership as they are interested in its objects

and often excel in all out-door sports.

SHOWS

It is proposed that the next Sportsmen's Show under the auspices of this Association be held in New York City during March, 1916.

MANAGEMENT

The National Sportsmen's Shows were originated and managed by Captain J. A. H. Dressel at Madison Square Garden, New York City in 1895, and continued by him up to and including 1910, were revived at the Grand Central Palace under his personal management in February, 1915. All future Shows, held under the auspices of the National Sportsmen's Association, will be under the same management.

DUES

There is no initiation fee. The annual dues are \$2.00 dating from the issue of a membership card and will cover all benefits and privileges common to the Association's members. In addition the membership card will serve as a SEASON TICKET to all Sportsmen's Shows held under the auspices of the National Sportsmen's Association.

Your remittance of \$2.00 for annual dues will be promptly acknowledged and upon receipt of same a membership card will be transmitted, to be followed by information contained in bulletins or other mediums as progress, action or circumstances may warrant.

J. A. H. DRESSEL,
Secretary-Treasurer,
138 West 42nd Street,
New York City.

GAME SHIPMENTS THROUGH BANGOR

H. C. Keith, Campello, Mass.,	2	deer
J. L. Crosby, Bangor,	1	"
O. D. Lermond, Rockland,	2	"
O. J. Tibbo, Saundersville, Mass.,	2	"
John Tibbo, Boston,	2	"
H. H. Adams, Boston,	2	"
C. E. Miller, South Orrington,	1	"
N. F. Rollins, Wells Beach,	1	"
A. H. McCarrison, Newport,	2	"
M. C. Austin, Manchester,	1	"
N. H.,	1	"
W. P. Hadley, So. Billerica, Mass.,	1	"
C. E. Smith, New York City,	2	"
E. F. Washburn, New Britain, N. Y.,	1	"
G. Eberhardt, Foxcroft,	1	"
G. F. Eaton, New Haven,	1	"
W. P. Hadley, Boston,	1	"
S. F. Elliott, Westbrook,	1	"
W. L. Fraiser, Lynn, Mass.,	2	"
Louis Rich, Lincoln,	1	"
Prescott & Thompson, Boston,	1	"
C. Hefftinger, Lynchburg, Va.,	1	"
E. Collins, Foxcroft,	1	"
J. L. Fahey, Bangor,	1	"
J. J. Burke, Portland,	1	"
C. E. Davis, Portland,	2	"
A. B. Sherry, Portland,	1	"
A. E. Ouellette, Sanford,	1	"
R. Witham, Gray,	1	"
F. H. Mitchell, Waterville,	1	"
J. B. Bancroft, Portland,	1	"
John Young, Newport, Conn.,	2	"
L. O. Curry, Boston,	1	"
Dr. R. C. Jones, Boston,	1	"
Dr. R. C. Jones, Fitchburg, Mass.,	1	"
L. O. Currey, Fitchburg, Mass.,	1	"
A. B. Pulsifer, Fitchburg, Mass.,	1	"
Herbert Whitten, Augusta,	1	"
C. E. Moore, Newport,	1	"
E. T. McPheters, Bangor,	1	"
Clarence Fowler, Bangor,	2	"
Byron Madden, Bangor,	1	"
G. T. Bowden, Bangor,	2	"
J. Williams, Bangor,	1	"
H. Murray, Bangor,	1	"
John Ewer, Boston,	1	"
Dana Robbins, Boston,	1	"
L. R. Robbins, Boston,	1	"
P. R. Robbins, Boston,	1	"
T. A. Shaff, Tarentum, Pa.,	2	"
E. J. McGinley, Tarentum, Pa.,	1	"
W. N. Stuart, Boston,	2	"
L. S. Chilcote, Bangor,	1	"
Clifford Jones, Bar Mills,	1	"
Frank Townsend, Bar Mills,	1	"
S. S. Kitso, Bar Mills,	1	"
John W. Jacobs, Wells Beach,	1	"
A. E. Littlefield, Wells Beach,	2	"

A. A. Steel, Jersey City, N. J.,	1	"
C. L. Blakely, Gardiner,	1	"
M. E. Sawtelle, Augusta,	2	"
R. Doliff, Portland,	2	"
H. H. Hubbard, Boston,	2	"
H. S. Small, So. Sebect,	1	"
T. E. Higgins, South Sebect,	2	"
T. E. Morrison, Lagrange,	2	"
G. Gibbons, Bangor,	1	"
I. W. Barker, Bangor,	2	"
G. A. Singel, Bangor,	1	"
T. C. Bagbym, Bangor,	2	"
B. R. Williams, Fairfield,	1	"

BLACK FOXES NOT PLENTY

King Kept Animal Chained for Safety.

Black foxes are not very plenty in the vicinity of Augusta but those people who were at the Maine Central station one morning recently at the time that the 9.39 train arrived had the opportunity of seeing one of these rare animals alive, and also the pelt of another. The view of the living fox was rather limited however and the only glimpse secured of him was when his owner, Leo. King of Eagle Lake, opened the neck of the bag a little so that a patch of black fur was exposed to view. Mr. King caught the fox near his home at Eagle Lake a few days ago and brought his prize to Augusta Monday night, stopping here on his way to Auburn where he said that he expected to sell the animal and also the skin. He had a collar around the fox's neck and a chain attached to the collar, and said that on Monday night he kept the animal chained in his room for safety.

WOMEN WERE NOT LOST

But Men of the Party Believed They Were and Anxious Hours Followed.

Mrs. S. L. Andrews of Wood street Lewiston, returned recently from a hunting trip at the Fanjoy camps, Cupsuptic. In the party were Dr. Andrews, who stopped off at Rumford, and Mr. and Mrs. James Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coke and Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, all of Rumford. Dr. Andrews shot two big bucks and the other hunters got their share.

During the week at camp, Mrs. Andrews and the other women of the party strolled some distance from headquarters, and when darkness came down, the men knew not where their better halves were. The ladies were not at all worried, as they knew their location. They built a huge fire and this acted as a successful signal. There were a few anxious men in camp until the ladies were found.

There are about 25 hunters at the Fanjoy camp. At present the snowfall in that region aggregates about half a foot.—Lewiston Sun of recent date.

NOT ALWAYS DESIRABLE TO BE GOOD SHOT.

The men in the lumber crew at Harland Moore's camp at Pleasant lake, Millinocket, are obliged to get along with a cook who goes about on crutches, says the Portland Press. Mrs. Arthur Bearce is the cook and a few nights ago the crew was awakened by the report of a rifle in her apartments. This was followed by an outcry. Lamps were lighted, but before an investigation could be made, Mrs. Bearce's door opened and the cook appeared with a smoking rifle in one hand and dragging one bleeding foot behind her.

She said she had been awakened by a noise in her room and looking at the foot of her bed saw a little animal crawling up over. She seized the rifle, which was near at hand and fired. The "animal" proved to be her foot which was protruding out from under the bed clothes and the shot took off a couple of her toes. Her wounds were attended to that night and the next day a physician was brought into camp and fixed her up. She is able to be about, but cannot use the injured foot as yet.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR MAINE WOODS.

SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, September 26, 1915.

FARMINGTON Passenger Trains leave Farmington for Phillips, Rangeley and Bigelow, at 6.15 P. M., and for Phillips at 12.07 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Phillips at 6.55 A. M. and from Rangeley, Phillips and Bigelow at 2.10 P. M.

Mixed train arrives at 9.35 A. M. and leaves at 11.09 A. M.

STRONG Passenger Trains leave for Farmington at 6.23 A. M. and 1.37 P. M. For Phillips at 12.37 P. M., and for Phillips and Rangeley at 5.47 P. M. and for Bigelow at 5.50 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Farmington at 12.37 P. M. and 5.47 P. M. From Bigelow at 1.25 P. M.

Mixed Train arrives from Phillips at 8.45 A. M. and from Kingsfield at 8.25 A. M., and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M. Leaves for Phillips at 1.40 P. M. and for Farmington at 8.45 A. M.

PHILLIPS Passenger Trains leave for Farmington at 6.00 A. M. and 1.15 P. M. For Rangeley at 6.15 P. M. Passenger Trains arrive from Farmington at 12.55 P. M. and 6.10 P. M. From Rangeley at 12.20 P. M. Rangeley 10.15 A. M.

Mixed Train leaves for Farmington at 7.30 P. M. Rangeley 1.26 P. M. and arrives from Farmington at 2.15 P. M.

RANGELEY Passenger Train leaves for Farmington at 10.40 A. M. and arrives at 8.00 P. M. Mixed Train arrives from Phillips at 3.45 P. M. and leaves at 7.30 A. M.

SALEM Passenger Train leaves at 1.00 P. M. for Farmington and arrives at 6.16 P. M.

KINGSFIELD Passenger Train leaves for Bigelow at 8.00 A. M. and 6.33 P. M. For Farmington at 12.40 P. M. Mixed train leaves for Farmington at 6.45 A. M. and for Bigelow at 12.00 M.

BIGELOW Passenger Train leaves for Farmington at 10.50 A. M. and arrives at 7.28 P. M. Arrives from Kingsfield at 10.00 A. M. and 7.28 P. M. and leaves for Kingsfield at 10.50 A. M. and 7.35 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS Leave Rangeley at 10.50 A. M. Phillips 12.25 P. M. Strong 12.47 P. M., arriving at Farmington 1.20 P. M. Returning leave Farmington at 1.50 P. M. Strong 2.22 P. M. Phillips, 2.45 P. M., arriving at Rangeley at 4.25 P. M.

F. N. BEAL, Gen'l Manager,
Phillips, Maine.

MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY

J. W. Brackett Co.

Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT,

Business Manager

OUTING EDITION

PAGES \$1.00 per year

LOCAL EDITION

12 and 16 pages \$1.50 per year

Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Panama sub-

scription 50 cents extra. Foreign subscription

6 cents extra.

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1909, at the postoffice at Phillips, Maine, under

the Act of March 3, 1879.

The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire

state of Maine as to Hunting, Trapping, Camp-

ing and Outing news, and the Franklin county

usually.

Maine Woods solicits communications and fish

and game photographs from its readers.

When ordering the address of your paper

changed, please give the old as well as new

address.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9 1915

HUGH PENDEXTER TRAINING A CHOIR

Author May Make Use of Robin
Choir in Short Story.

"Hugh Pendexter, the well-known short story writer, who makes his home in Norway, is training a choir of robins so that they will come at his call and sing like canaries. Ali Mr. Pendexter has to do is to whistle and they will come to the veranda and sing at his bidding. It is understood that Mr. Pendexter intends to make use of this robin choir in a short story he is soon to write."

The above statement appeared in the Bangor Commercial, and not to be behind the times, the Lewiston Journal reporter showed the clipping to the author mentioned, with an interested inquiry as to how the choir practice was progressing.

When shown the above, Mr. Pendexter hesitated and finally said:

"I don't doubt but what it could be done and has been done. I'm beginning to believe I did it. The more I think of it the more plausible it seems that I must have done it. Or possibly it is a distortion of another venture of mine into music with birds."

"I had a Plymouth Rock rooster once that showed great fondness for music, especially the Victrola. He got to be a regular nuisance every time I slipped on a record by flying into the top of the machine. One day Vivian Akers restrained me as I was about to shoot him away by remarking:

"I believe that bird is interested in the record. Let him alone."

"I did so, and do you know he crowded the needle out of place and held his bill down on the revolving disc till the selection was played through. It happened to be Maude Powell's 'Tales from Hoffman,' and actually you could see tears in that bird's eyes as he ground it out, tears of appreciation and a great, calm, holy joy. For a gallinaceous exhibition of joy it was the most intense thing I ever witnessed. After that I tried him on Kreisler's 'Indian Lament' and the 'Spring Song.' From then on I laughed derisively at the man who would sell me needles. Any time I wanted a tune I'd call in the Plymouth Rock, (he named him Mozart) and he'd hop up on the instrument and place his bill on the record. Probably it was that little incident which in the repeating got twisted into the Robin story. Or it might possibly have been the tame blackbird I owned several years ago and trained to do pyrographic work. He would heat his bill in an alcohol lamp and burn wood till the crows came home if I didn't stop him."

"Couldn't I witness Mozart on the job?" eagerly inquired the Journal representative.

Mr. Pendexter was obviously pained. For a moment he turned away as though fighting down some heart-ache. Regaining mastery of himself he explained, "I'm sorry, but Mozart is no more. I am Punt, it was like this: In a cussed moment of carelessness I turned him loose on 'The Laughing Husband,' and 'High Jinks.' Do you know I never saw a bird degenerate from the

IN AND ABOUT PHILLIPS

Arthur Chick of Monmouth was in town last week on business.

The many friends of Mr. N. K. Whittemore of West Farmington were glad to see him in Phillips this week where he was attending the Free Baptist Quarterly meeting.

The 1913 Club will be entertained by Mrs. O. H. Hersey this week, Friday. Mrs. C. F. Chandler was the hostess last week.

Mrs. Emma Shepard was quite badly injured Tuesday by falling off the platform in the rear of her horse, a distance of about six feet. She was hanging out some clothes and thinks she must have had an attack of dizziness as she remembers nothing until she came to herself on the ground. It is feared one of her ribs is cracked near the shoulder blade; her eye was badly bruised and a general soreness of the limbs is the result, and is still unable to sit up.

The Christmas Present club will meet with Mrs. C. F. Chandler the first Tuesday after Christmas.

The following members of the Choral Club with Hon. N. P. Noble, director, and Mrs. J. Blaine Morrison, pianist, kindly assisted in a song service Wednesday evening, and was much enjoyed and appreciated by the members and others who attended: Messrs. Frank Hood, Clarence Campbell, Frank Steward, Hollis Holt, DeBerna Ross, Colby Whittemore, Mrs. W. Henry True, Misses Cora Wheeler, Emma Davenport, Shirley Holt, Edith Hunter.

The King's Daughters were most pleasantly entertained last Friday evening by Miss Emma Davenport and a large number were present. A unique program was enjoyed and delicious refreshments were served. The nominating committee for choosing the officers for the coming year are Mrs. C. E. Parker, Mrs. Edward Greenwood and Mrs. Frank Haley.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Haley made a trip to Farmington, Wednesday, and when they returned Mrs. Haley was driving a fine new Willis Knight touring car. This car is made by the Overland company and is very similar to the former one they owned with the exception of the motor which is called the silent motor, and is claimed to have more power. It is the Model 84. L. A. Worthley accompanied them to Farmington.

Harold Beedy, our linotype operator has been confined to the house this week with a severe cold so that most of the matter is hand set and much news of interest had necessarily to be omitted. Mrs. Will Dill is assisting on composition.

A stated meeting of Sherburne Chapter O. E. S., will be held in Masonic Hall Wednesday evening, Dec. 15.

classic to the rag as fast as he did. Besides the psychological effect it worked a great change in his physical make-up. For his pose lost its tense rigidity as he essayed to keep time. Now it stands to reason that a rooster brought up on high brow stuff can't buck against 'Alexander's Ragtime Band' without losing a few buttons. Mozart never had a square deal. I had confined his natural luster and hankering for music to the heights. Once he strayed into the valleys of 'Dublin Bay' and Fox trots his whole being was wrenched and shattered. The depths of his soul began to heave and give way round the edges. His conceptions of music were smashed on the dome. He tried to reconcile the two schools and failed. The dreamy reverie of his face, as observed when turning of 'Chopin's Funeral March,' vanished and became a study in viril joyousness once he shifted to 'Mother Sent Father to War so She Could Get a Pension,' and his deep calculations would fill the whole house.

"In short, he began leading a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde sort of a life, and no rooster can do that and last.—Lewiston Journal.

You cannot fail to find articles both useful and ornamental at

A. G. CRONKHITE'S,

The Jeweler,
and you have a
Choice Line

to select from. Mr. Cronkhite is arranging for a large

CHRISTMAS

business and will have a fine line of

Holiday Gifts.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Higgins went to Clinton, Monday, to attend the funeral of the former's sister, who died last Friday, from the effects of a surgical operation. The Doctor's many friends extend sincere sympathy to him.

Mrs. Frank Hood was shocked on Wednesday to receive a telegram announcing the sudden death of her sister, Mrs. Eliab Chandler in Seattle on December 8. No particulars have been received. Mr. Chandler will accompany the body to Farmington, leaving Seattle Saturday morning.

Mrs. J. F. Hough visited her sister in Lewiston recently.

The Phillips High School Independents went to Kingfield last Friday and defeated the Kingfield High school in a game of basketball. Score 38 to 15.

Miss Georgine Wilbur went to Portland last week for a few days. She also attended the Dutch fair. Her mother, Mrs. Joel Wilbur who has been there some weeks for medical treatment returned home with her Thursday night.

The many friends of Mrs. Octavia Badger are pleased to see her out again after a long confinement to the house by illness. She was able to walk down street last week and also dined with her brother, Hon. Joel Wilbur Thanksgiving day.

The Ladies' Social Union will hold its annual fair at the Parish House, Tuesday, Dec. 14 at 2.30 p. m. A delightful entertainment "The Rag Sociable" will be given in the evening.

The second nomination of officers of Hope Rebekah Lodge will take place at their next regular meeting, Dec. 10. After the meeting the members are invited to attend a Progressive Art party and receive a course in modeling, sculpture, sketching, portrait and water color painting.

Mrs. Oldham wishes to thank the King's daughters for the beautiful flowers she received her birthday.

Frank Davis and Walter Chase attended the band boys' concert and ball at Dixfield Tuesday night.

Mrs. Flora Virgin of Mexico is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Morton.

Ardine Sweetser has gone to Kingfield to work.

Mrs. Frank Hodgman and Hortense Butler took a carriage drive to Strong last Saturday.

Mrs. U. S. Jacobs wishes to thank the King's Daughters and W. C. T. U. for the flowers they sent during her illness.

There are a large number in attendance at the session of the Free Baptist Quarterly meeting being held here this week, of which a report will be given next week. An address by Dr. Salley, pastor of the church in Lewiston was one of the rich treats on the program.

Lamont Bean, while riding his motor cycle Tuesday, struck a piece of ice and his machine swerved, throwing him off, bruising his knee and straining his ankle badly. Dr. Currier who was called stated that it would take about as long to recover from his injury as from a broken bone.

CULTIVATION OF THE GARDEN

Conserves Moisture, Kills Weeds, Aerates Soil and Increases the Supply of Plant Food.

(By M. F. AHERN, Kansas Experiment Station.)

First, last and all the time, let the slogan be "Cultivation." In small gardens cultivation must necessarily be by hand. The hoe, rake and fingers will prove efficient tools for cultivation of a square rod garden. Cultivation conserves moisture, kills the weeds, aerates the soil and increases the supply of plant food.

Watering should be done carefully, for too much is nearly as bad as too little. It is better to irrigate or sprinkle vegetables in the evening, so that there will be less evaporation. A good way to apply water to a small garden is to make a shallow furrow with the hoe and then permit the water to run into these shallow ditches. As soon as the soil will permit after watering the garden should be cultivated in order to conserve the moisture.

Insects are prevalent this season. The flea beetle has been eating the radish. Spray with powdered arsenate of lead and lime, or with arsenate of lead dissolved in water. For the green aphid—these insects feed upon the under side of the leaves, sucking the juice—spray with soap and water, one pound of soap to six gallons of water. Cut worms are likely to be troublesome. Bran mash is a good remedy. Use two or three ounces of sugar or similar quantity of molasses to a gallon of water and sufficient bran to make a mixture that will readily run through the fingers.

FEDERATED CHURCH.

Melvin Sherburne Hutchins, pastor. Calendar for the week ending December 18:

Sunday, December 12. 10.45, Morning worship; sermon, "Up from Slavery." 12.10 Sunday school. 7.30, Peoples' service, music by Choral Club Address.

Tuesday, December 14, Ladies' Social Union Fair.

Thursday, December 16, 7.30, mid-week prayer meeting. "The Return to Nazareth; "Visit to Jerusalem."

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Bessie F. Crowell, pastor.

Sunday, December 12, Morning worship, 10.45 sermon, "Good Tidings;" Sunday school 12; Junior League 3; Epworth League Devotional meeting 7; subject, "The Promise of Heaven," leader, Mattie Bunnell. Gospel service of song and praise 7.30.

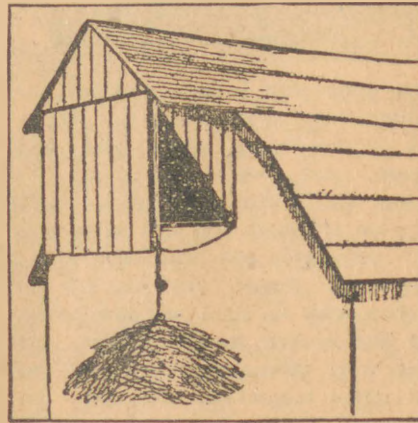
Thursday, December 16, mid-week prayer meeting 7.30.

These services are all largely attended and good interest. "Come with us and we will do thee good."

PROTECT THE HAY ENTRANCE

Porch Shown and Described Herewith Will Be Found of Much Convenience on Average Farm.

For convenience in drawing hay into the barn, the porch shown herewith will be found very satisfactory. The boom from which the hayfork tackle is suspended extends all the way out



Protected Hay Entrance.

to the gable end of the porch. Convenient dimensions for this porch are 10 feet each way. This will enable the very largest forkful of hay to be taken in without choking the entrance.

As shown, the porch should be closed with a door hung from hinges above, held in place when closed by ropes attached to the lower corners and fastened on the inside of the barn when the door is shut. The chief advantages of this plan are that the hay tackle is always under cover so there is no warping of the wooden supports, rusting of the metal nor rotting of the rope. The roof above the porch need not extend more than four or five feet beyond the main roof of the barn. The large dimension is the better.—Orange Judd Farmer.

USEFULNESS OF SMALL TOAD

It Captures and Devours Wasps, Yellow Jackets, Ants, Beetles, Spiders, Worms, Bugs, Etc.

The toad lives from 10 to 40 years, and it can lay over a thousand eggs a year. It has lived two years without food, but cannot live long under water. It never takes dead or motionless food. It captures and devours wasps, yellow jackets, ants, beetles, worms, spiders, snails, bugs, grasshoppers, crickets, weevils, caterpillars, moths, etc. In 24 hours the toad consumes enough food to fill its stomach four times. A single toad will in three months devour over 10,000 insects. If every ten of these would have done one cent damage the toad has saved \$10. Evidently the toad is a valuable friend to the farmer, gardener, and fruit grower, and can be made especially useful in the greenhouse, garden, and berry patch.—Ohio State University.

Harm Done by Old Fable.

The story of the hare and the tortoise has done a great deal of harm in encouraging people to bet on long shots.

SPECIAL PRICES IN STATIONERY

For two weeks, Dec. 9 to 23.

One lot of Initial Box Stationery, regular 50c line, now 21c

Tinted Box Stationery, 35c value, now 29c

Cream Paper, 8c per roll

School Tablets, 5c, now 4c

E. H. WHITNEY,
Phillips, Maine

AROUND THE LOCAL STORES

You will find special prices on stationery at E. H. Whitney's Drug store. One lot of initial box stationery going low.

You will notice by this advertisement that Lucian Warren is prepared to do all kinds of butchering.

Have you tried a shave by "Jim" at his new quarters on Depot street?

A large line of candy for Christmas at Bean's.

Cony says "Go down stairs and see the dishes and toys."

Now is the time to purchase your skates at the Phillips Hardware store, all sizes and prices right.

A. G. Cronkhite has the Crocker Fountain Ink-tite pen; a good thing for a Christmas present. Simply perfect and perfectly simple.

Push button Morris chairs royal easy chairs. Look at them at C. F. Chandler and Son's.

Don't forget the batchelder bakery when you want food or a good square meal.

For Christmas gifts for men go to D. F. Hoyt's.

Books make a very good Xmas gift. Large assortment of latest copyrights at Parker's Drug store.

Sedgeley & Co., are selling ladies' mackinaws, children's and ladies' coats at low prices.

You can find material for your hot drinks at Toothaker's.

Mouth-Breathing Danger Signal.
Of a child that habitually kept its mouth open people used to say that it had "a foolish look." They let it go at that. Nowadays understanding persons are quick to recognize the fact that the child needs medical and perhaps surgical treatment. The nasal passages, through which it should breathe, are obstructed, perhaps by adenoids.—Philadelphia Record.

Joy in Little Things.
Yes, there is joy in little things. We don't have to wear silly hats, open capes or eat lunch in a French restaurant to have a good time. No matter how humble our home or narrow our life's path may be, if we are blessed with health there are numberless little joys awaiting us whichever way we turn, but we must train our eyes to see them and our hands to grasp them, and finally we must tell others less observant of the treasure box we've found.

And Scarce.
Welcome is that visitor who appreciates the value of another's time.—Selected

BIRTHS
West Freeman, Nov. 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Earle Smith a daughter, 11 3/4 lbs.
Portland, Nov. 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Best, a daughter.

BUTCHERING DONE

I will butcher hogs, beef, etc., for \$1.50 per head, and will come for them and return them.

LUCIAN WARREN,
Farmers' Tel. 26-15. Phillips, Maine

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

I have opened a fully equipped office in Belfast, Me., including a grinding plant which will enable me to duplicate broken lenses and make other repairs the same day received. Although a little farther away the mail service is just about the same as at New Sharon. All you need to do is to send the broken lenses or if I have previously fitted you, I have the record to refer to which will insure prompt, accurate and efficient service.

I shall continue my visits to Phillips, Rangeley and other towns as often as there is a reasonable demand for my services.
Thanking you for past patronage and desiring a continuance of same.

FRANK F. GRAVES,
Graduate Optometrist
BELFAST, - - - MAINE

CLASSIFIED

One cent a word in advance. No headline or other display. Subjects in a, b, c, order

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Young, sound, acclimated horses. Both heavy and light. 'Phone 14-4. R. C. Ross, Phillips, Me.

FOR SALE—Desirable house lots in Phillips. Address Maine Woods.

PRESSED hay at \$16 per ton. Small pigs and sheats. B. F. Beal, Phillips, Me.

TRAPPERS ATTENTION—Raw furs wanted. Get the highest prices with reliable assortment. Send for price list. H. Haimowicz, manufacturer, 267 Main St., Paterson, N. J.

Smokers, my "government seal" cigars are better than most 5 cent cigars. Send \$1.50 for trial box of 50 cigars and be convinced. J. H. Harmon, 195 South Mulberry street, Dept. A., Mansfield, Ohio.

RAW FURS WANTED—Highest market prices paid for raw furs of all kinds. Special prices paid for heavy furred foxes and dark colored coons. Send for price list and tags. Carrol E. Fisher, Pembroke, Maine.

FOR SALE—Beef by the side or quarter. B. F. Beal, Phillips.

FOR SALE—A matched pair of English Fox Hounds, nine months old. Both males. Will sell single or the pair. Address, F. E. Stone, Sweden, Me., R. F. D. 4.

Cannibal God.
Fijian cannibals worship a god named Mata Waloo, who has eight stomachs, and is always eating.

Shrapnel Shells.
When shells are filled with shrapnel bullets there is poured in about a pint of boiling resin, which keeps all fixed until the discharge.

Statue of Liberty.
"Miss Liberty" is 110 feet tall from the heel to the top of the head. From the base to the top of the torch the height is 152 feet. The statue is constructed of copper sheets about one-tenth of an inch in thickness. The total weight of 440,000 pounds, and the cost was a million francs, or \$200,000.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR MAINE WOODS. \$1.00 A YEAR.

NYOIL
FOR GUNS AND FISH-RODS

William F. Nye is the greatest authority on refined oils in the world. He was the first bottler; has the largest business and NYOIL is the best oil he has ever made.

NYOIL HAS NO EQUAL.

Beware of scented mixtures called oil. Use NYOIL on everything where a light oil is needed. It prevents rust and gives perfect lubrication.

Sportsmen, use it liberally on your firearms and your rod. You will find it by far the best. Hardware and sporting goods dealers sell it in large bottles (cheaper to buy) at 25 c. and in trial sizes at 10 c. Made by

WM. F. NYE,
New Bedford, Mass.

MAPS OF MAINE RESORTS AND ROADS

Maine Woods has frequent inquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc. We can furnish the following maps:

Franklin County	\$.50
Somerset County	.50
Oxford County	.50
Piscataquis County	.50
Aroostook County	.50
Washington County	.50
Outing map of Maine, 20x35 in	1.00
Geological map of Maine	. . .
R. R. map of Maine	. . .
Androscoggin County	.35
Cumberland County	.35
Hancock County	.50
Kennebec County	.35
Knox County	.35
Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties	.35
Penobscot County	.50
Waldo County	.35
York County	.35

J. W BRACKETT CO.,
Phillips Maine.

LARGE BUSINESS CARRIED ON

The Kempton Lumber Company Has Better Plant Than Before the Fire

Few people in our community, who are accustomed to time their movements somewhat by the steam mill whistle for the greater part of the year, unless intimately connected with it in some way, realize the extent of the work carried on at this plant or in fact much of an idea of the scope of its products.

The Kempton Lumber Company was incorporated 15 years ago with the following officers: G. L. Kempton, President and general manager; H. A. Furbish, secretary and treasurer; W. L. Butler, associate member.

The products of this mill are all materials for house building dimensions, moulding, door and window frames, shingles, laths, etc.

May 8, 1915 the mill was completely destroyed by fire and from the ashes has arisen a plant better fitted and equipped to cope with the ever increasing business. In less than 10 weeks' time a new and larger set of buildings stood to mark the enterprise and push of the men who stand at the head of this industry.

The new buildings have the following dimensions: Main mill, 40 by 100 feet. Annex, 28x43. Dry house, 28x48, with a capacity for 30 m. ft. of lumber at a time. This building contains 1,800 feet of piping, steam being furnished from the main boiler.

The buildings are covered with steel roofing and have shingled sides. The boiler room is entirely covered with the steel roofing and is separate from the main buildings, dimensions 33x45. A private light plant furnishes electric lights for the entire set of buildings.

The machinery, which is of the best was all installed by Mr. Kemp-

ton, who is thoroughly at home with every detail of mill work from the least to the most important and can supply any position at a moment's notice.

The engine is a 90-horse power side crank Erie. Almon Wilbur is engineer.

One of the most interesting machines in the mill is the rotary board saw with a capacity of 15 m. ft. per day. This saw is in charge of Frank H. Kempton, a brother of G. L. Kempton, who has been identified with the mill for about 18 years.

Seven men are employed on his saw, Lovell Lawrence, the marker, having been employed about 14 years.

Among the other machines are the planer, green lumber, finish planer, clapboard machine, shingle machine, capacity 10,000 per day, lath machine, 8,000 per day bench saw, matcher, 8-inch moulder.

At the time of the fire Mr. Kempton had patterns for making over 190 different kinds of moulding which he had made and this in itself represented a large amount of time and labor.

The number of men employed is 22 in all. L. J. Kempton, another brother of G. L. Kempton is employed as an all-round man and has worked for the company for a long term of years.

The annual output is about 15 hundred thousand per season which means from about March 15th to December 1.

The long lumber is mostly spruce, although some hardwood flooring and al-cedar shingles are sawed. The quality is of the best and they furnish 8x8x45 or 10x10x45. Nearly 3% of the output is sold in the Boston market where it commands a good price because of its uniform quality, and the remainder is used by local parties. The company buy the stumpage and contract all lumber.

Slab wood and sawdust, by-product are also useful to the community. About 100 cords of slab wood a month is manufactured which is quickly sold in and about town and large quantities of the sawdust is sold for ice packing and banking the houses during winter.

Rangleley for many years has had a mill, the first one being a water mill on Main street. Later the site became the property of Mr. Munyon and in 1900 the mill was moved to its present location.

G. L. Kempton or "Lafe" as he is familiarly known began his career as a mill man 40 years ago last April in the old water mill. His early education was gained in the common schools, but being of a studious turn of mind early began to apply himself with diligence to mechanical problems, a practice which he follows to this day. His business associates in this enterprise are too well known to the majority of readers of Maine Woods to need any further assurance as to the future success of the company.

LIGHT OF AUTO MAKES EASY PREY

Law Now in Maine Coincides with Mr. Stanton's Ideas.

Utica, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1915.
To the Editor of Maine Woods:

In the Maine Woods of October 28th is an article with the following heading, "Deer Easy Prey to Auto Hunters." This certainly is a fact and one reason is that deer, during the closed season, see very many lights of automobiles and get in a degree familiar to such sights, added to that the curiosity is attracted in a large degree, making them easy prey.

There is just one small sentence inserted into the Game Laws of the State of Maine would stop entirely the taking of any deer by auto or other artificial light and it is this, "That it be unlawful to take deer in any manner between sundown and sunrise. Now this is the sequence to the whole proposition and that it would effect a radical change is no mistake. It is even more easy and correct than prohibiting the sale of game which stops the taking of deer in quantities.

There are Game Laws already in

operation where deer can not be taken between sundown and sunrise and if this auto shooting increases, which it may, the remedy above noted would have to be followed.

Respectfully,
S. E. Stanton.

For the benefit of Mr. Stanton and other readers who may be interested, we quote the following sections from the Revised Statutes of the Public Laws of the State of Maine:

ALL NIGHT HUNTING PROHIBITED.

Ch. 170, P. L. 1915. Section 1.

to sunrise of the following morning, and on wild animals from one hour after sunset until one hour before sunrise of the following morning, during which closed season it shall be unlawful to hunt, kill or destroy wild birds or wild animals of any kind. No person shall have in possession, animal, or part thereof, taken in violation at any time, any wild bird or wild animal of any provision of this section.

Section 2. Whoever violates any provision of section one of this act shall pay a fine of not less than ten dollars nor more than fifty dollars and costs for each offense; provided, however, that if protected wild birds or wild animals are hunted, killed, destroyed or had in possession in violation of said section the penalty shall be the same as is now imposed therefor during other closed season.

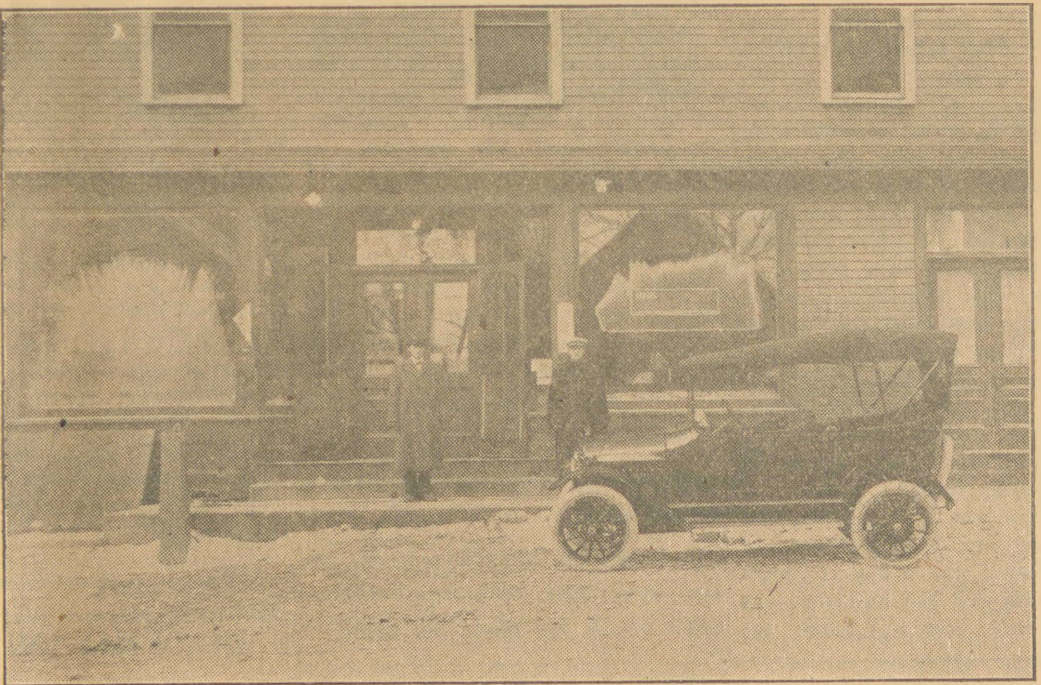
There shall be a closed season on wild birds in this State from sunset

Light Under Water.

Photography has discovered the depth to which the sun's rays penetrate water. Five hundred and thirty feet below the surface darkness was much the same as that on earth on a clear but moonless night.

Coal Oil Good.

Coal oil is recommended as an excellent cleaning agent. One woman uses a rag moistened with coal oil to clean her stained wood floors, to clean woodwork, porcelain bathtub and stand and also to polish the wall behind the kitchen range.



The "Big Three"

- 1—The Maxwell. The world's most popular car—at a popular price.
- 2—The Busiest Spot in The salesroom of the Maxwell.
- 3—Known to all as the author of the slogan—

"BUY A MAXWELL—PAY AS YOU RIDE"

According to this plan you can buy one of these famous sturdy, powerful family cars on payment of a special sum and pay the balance as you ride—on easy monthly payments.

Hundreds of good Clevelanders have already taken advantage of this convenient method of car owning. There's no reason why you should not.

The Maxwell is not only easy to buy—according to the Allen plan, but it is economical to operate, the up-keep cost being fully 50 per cent less than on any other car selling at this price.

Price \$655

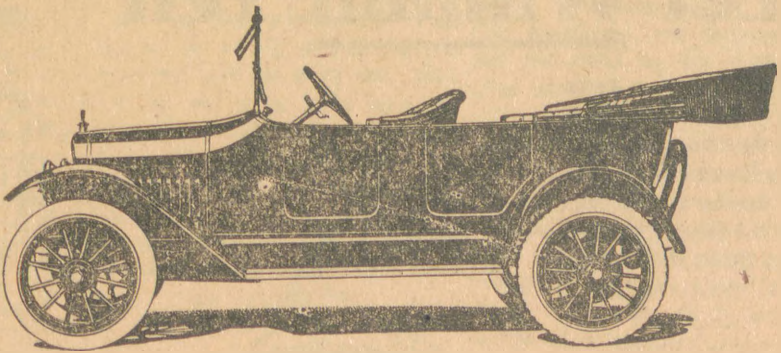
Electric Starter and Lighter

F. S. HALEY,

Upper Village,

Phillips, Maine

Telephone 42-23



CHRISTMAS TREE KING OF AMERICA

**Mechanic Falls Man Ships 360,000
Trees Per Year.**

Down in the heart of the Maine woods there labors night and day a man whose clear eyes and red cheeks belie his 68 years and silver hair. He is Isaac L. Meserve, the Christmas Tree King, who is reputed to supply a large share of the trees which delight the hearts of millions of little children each Christmas eve, says the Boston Post.

SHIPS 360,000 TREES

This is the busy season for King Meserve. He and Santa Claus work but part of the time each year, but when they labor it is mostly overtime. For the Christmas tree, as every child knows well, is as indispensable to the annual observance as toys, candy, noise and happy boys and girls.

Every year Meserve ships from the Maine woods 200 freight cars, each holding 1800 trees—a total of 360,000 trees. They go to all parts of the country. The tariff on one car alone, as far as New York, is \$189, which is one of the many factors that go to make the best Christmas trees often cost \$5 each. Another reason is that trees may now be cut only in certain districts, passed by United States Forestry inspectors as free from gypsy moths.

King Meserve's workshop extends from Mechanic Falls to the Canadian line. All he has to do in the late summer and fall is to travel through this pathless tract, inspect the trees, mark them and then superintend the cutting, toting over the wood roads, and final shipment to the big cities of the country.

He declares that there is hardly a Christmas tree set up in a parlor of the country which he has not personally viewed weeks, and sometimes months in advance. Forty years Meserve has been at the work, until those who buy his wares believe that he has made it an art rather than a business.

"SIGHTS AND NEAR-SIGHTS"

Sights on a rifle or pistol have but one function: To make it possible for the shooter to so point the barrel that the bullet will strike the object aimed at. The best that any sight can do is to let the shooter know when the rifle is correctly pointed. If a sight does this, it is a good sight, but no matter how good the sight is, if the hunter holds the rifle so that it gives a good imitation of an ossified snake with the St. Vitus dance, the sights can certainly not be held responsible, although that's where the blame is usually placed.

Occasionally you will hear a man say, "It's no use, I can't shoot any more. When I was a boy I could see the sights and the bull's-eye as clear as a bell; now if I focus my

eye on the bull's-eye the sights become fuzzy and if I focus on the sights the target isn't clear. Guess I'd better stop shooting!" Plain ordinary ignorance of the laws of optics is the cause of such a statement. It is an absolute impossibility for the human eye to see with complete sharpness three objects (bull's-eye, front sight, and rear sight) all at different distances from the eye.

If you think your eyes are not giving you the right kind of service, go to a competent oculist, explain your troubles, and wear the glasses for shooting he recommends. If you don't like the open sights on your rifle or revolver, try others, but don't make any changes with the expectation of attaining a result which, as above stated, is impossible.

I will be glad to do my best to help you out if you will write to me and state your troubles.—Alfred P. Lane in "Target Tips and Hunting Helps."

GAME PROSECUTIONS

Chief Warden Benjamin A. Parker of North Berwick reports to the commissioners of inland fisheries and game the prosecution of Joseph Bekdwiz before Judge E. P. Spinney of the Yorkshire municipal court under the non-resident hunters license law. A fine of \$25 and costs was imposed and paid. The respondent was foreign born, had not been naturalized, and was not a payer of taxes on real estate.

Charles W. Robbins, deputy warden in Franklin county, has repeated the prosecution of two men before Trial Justice A. B. Allen under the act prohibiting trapping on land in organized townships without the permission of the owners. Both men, Stanley Savage and J. E. Lovejoy, paid \$10 and costs.

Game Warden E. H. Lowell of Rangeley has reported to the commissioners of inland fisheries and game the following prosecutions before Trial Justice A. L. Oakes:

State vs. William Galt, for illegal fishing. The respondent paid a fine of \$10 and costs.

State vs. Fred Bougne, for hunting without a license (non-resident hunter's license law). The respondent paid a fine of \$25 and costs.

State vs. Isaac W. Mitchell, on two counts; for hunting without a license and for killing a deer. The respondent waived examination, appealed to the higher court, and provided the required bail.

George W. Leadbetter, messenger to the Governor and Council, with Councillor Cunningham of the Council committee on State beneficiaries, was in Winthrop Friday upon business connected with the committee here mentioned.

Whenever you write to one of our advertisers, don't forget to mention **Maine Woods.** It is important to you to do so; important to us and the advertiser naturally wants to know where you found his name.

BOOKS FOR HUNTERS, TRAPPERS, FISHERMEN AND SPORTSMEN

The following books are endorsed by leading publishers, hunters, trappers and sportsmen in North America. The information they contain is reliable, having been gathered from actual experiences and successful experiments of men who are leaders in the different branches covered by these works.

These books should be in the hands of every man who goes into the woods, either for pleasure or profit.

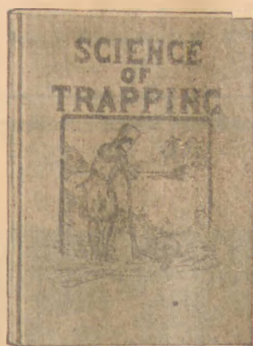
FOX TRAPPING

A BOOK of instructions tells how to trap, snare, poison, and shoot. A valuable book for trappers. If all the methods as given in this had been studied out by one man and he had begun trapping when Columbus discovered America, more than four hundred years ago he would not be half completed. This book is edited by A. R. Harding and contains about 50 illustrations, and about 200 pages, is divided into 22 chapters, as follows:

General Information; Baits and Scents; Foxes and Odor; Chaff Method Scent; Traps and Hints; All Round Land Set; Snow Set; Trapping Red Fox; Red and Grey; Wire and Twine Snare; Snare, Shooting, Poison; My First Fox; Tennessee Trapper's Methods; Many Good Methods; Fred and the Old Trapper; Experienced Trapper Tricks; Reynard Outwitted; Fox Shooting; A Shrewd Fox; Still Hunting the Fox; Fox Ranches; Steel Traps.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

SCIENCE OF TRAPPING



DESCRIBES the fur-bearing animals, their nature, habits and distribution, with practical methods for their capture. Contains 245 pages, size 5 x 7 inches, with 40 illustrations. The chapter on

"Tracks and Signs" is worth dollars to young and inexperienced hunters and trappers, as the author shows drawings of the footprints of the various animals. The author is personally acquainted with some of the most expert trappers in North America, and has also followed the Indians over their trap lines, and in this way learned many things which to the white man are not generally known.

The book contains twentyfour chapters as follows: The Trapper's Art; The Skunk; The Mink; The Weasel; The Marten; The Fisher; The Otter; The Beaver; The Muskrat; The Fox; The Wolf; The Bear; The Raccoon; The Badger; The Opossum; The Lynx; Bay Lynx or Wild Cat; The Cougar; The Wolverine; The Pocket Gopher; The Rabbit; Tracks and Signs; Handling Furs; Steel Traps.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

DEADFALLS AND SNARES

A BOOK of instructions for trappers about these and other home-made traps by A. R. Harding. This book contains 232 pages, sizes 5 x 7 inches, and 84 drawings and illustrations, printed on good heavy paper. The most complete book on how to make "home-made" traps ever published. Building deadfalls and constructing snares, as explained in this book is of value to trappers where material, saplings, poles, boards, rocks, etc., are to be had for constructing. The book contains 28 chapters as follows:

Building Deadfalls; Bear and Coon Deadfalls; Otter Deadfall; Martin Deadfall; Stone Deadfall; The Bear Pen; Portable Traps; Some Triggers; Trip Triggers; How to Set; When to Build; Where to Build; The Proper Bait; Traps Knocked Off; String Pole Snare; Trail Set Snare; Bait Set Snare; The Box Trap; The Coop Trap; The Pit Trap; Number of Traps; When to Trap; Season's Catch; General Information; Skinning and Stretching; Handling and Grading; From Animal to Market; Steel Traps.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

HUNTING DOGS



DESCRIBES in a practical manner, the training, handling, treatment, breeds, etc., best adapted for night hunting, as well as gun dogs for daylight sport. This book is not intended for the field trial dog men, but is for the real dog men who delight in chases that are genuine. Contains

253 pages, size 5 x 7 inches, with 45 illustrations, 26 chapters as follows: Part 1—Hunting Dogs, Night Hunting, The Night Hunting Dog—His Ancestry, Training the Hunting Dog, Training the Coon Dog, Training for Skunk, Opossum and Mink, Wolf and Coyote Hunting, Training for Squirrels and Rabbits, Training the Deer Hound, Training Specific Things to Teach, Training—Random Suggestions from Many Sources. Part 2—Breeding and Care of Dogs—Selecting the Dog, Care and Breeding, Breeding (Continued), Peculiarities of Dogs and Practical Hints, Ailments of the Dog. Part 3—Dog Lore—Still Trailers vs. Tonguers, Music, The Dog on the Trap Line, Sledge Dogs of the North. Part 4—The Hunting Dog Family—American Fox Hound, The Beagle, Dachshund and Basset Hound, Pointers and Setters, Spaniels, Terriers—Airedales, Scotch Collies, Horse and Watch Dogs, A Farmer Hunter—His Views, Descriptive Table of Technical Terms.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound 60 cents.

FUR FARMING

A BOOK of

information about fur-bearing animals, enclosures, their habits, care, etc., and is the recognized authority on fur raising—now in fourth edition—written from information secured from reliable sources, including U. S. Government reports. Demand for furs

is increasing yearly while the supply is becoming less. Fur farming is a profitable industry. Book contains 266 pages, 39 illustrations from photographs; 15 chapters as follows:

Supply and Demand, What Animals to Raise; Enclosures, Laws Affecting Fur Farming, Box Trap Trapping, Fox Raising, Fox Raising in Canada, Skunk Raising, Mink Raising, Opossum Raising, Muskrat Raising, Raccoon Raising, The Beaver and the Otter, Killing, Skinning and Stretching, Deer Farming.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

Land Cruising and Prospecting



IS A valuable book for homesteaders, hunters, prospectors, guides etc. The writer, Mr. A. F. Wallace, an experienced land surveyor, land cruiser and prospector, in his introduction says: "To the men who follow the compass,

the trap and the trail, this work is inscribed. It is not intended for the 'Professor' who can tell you all about things after they are done (by someone else)." Contains about 200 pages, 5 x 7 inches, good quality paper, with nearly 40 illustrations and contains 20 chapters as follows:

Maps; The Compass; Examining and Locating; Early Surveys; Corner Marks; Miscellaneous Information; Points for Homesteaders; Prospecting for Gold; Sampling Ore; How to Locate a Claim; Poor Man's Ore Mill; Prospecting for Fur; Prospecting for Pearls; Prospecting for Bees; Rations and Camp Cookery; Camp Kits; Guns, Axes and Packtraps; Building Cabins; Tanning, Etc.; Getting Lost; The Red River Trapper.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

MINK TRAPPING

A BOOK of instruction, giving many methods of trapping. A valuable book for trappers as it tells in a plain way what you want to know, that is if you want to catch mink. This book is edited by A. R. Harding, contains about 50 illustrations and nearly 200 pages, and is divided into 20 chapters as follows:

General Information; Mink and Their Habits; Size and Care of Skins; Good and Lasting Baits; Bait and Scent; Places to Set; Indian Methods; Mink Trapping on the Prairies; Southern Methods; Northern Methods; Unusual Ways; Illinois Trapper's Method; Experienced Trappers' Methods; Many Good Methods; Salt Set; Log and Other Sets; Points for the Young Trapper; Proper Size Traps; Deadfalls; Steel Traps.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

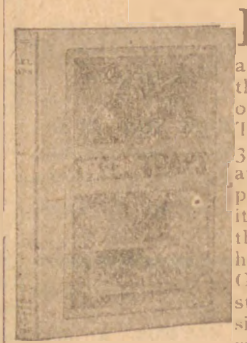
CANADIAN WILDS

TELLS about the Hudson Bay Company; Northern Indians and their Modes of Hunting, Trapping, etc. Provisions for the Wilderness, Things to Avoid, etc., etc. The author (Martin Hunter) was with the Hudson Bay Company for about 40 years—from 1863 to 1903 and the information is given from almost a half century's experience. This book contains 277 pages, thirty-seven chapters as follows:

The Hudson's Bay Company; The "Free Trader" Outfitting Indians, Trackers of the North, Provisions for the Wilderness, Ports and Posts, About Indians, Wholesome Foods, Officer's Allowance, Indian Packs, Indian Mode of Hunting Beaver, Indian Mode of Hunting Lynx and Marten, Indian Mode of Hunting Foxes, Indian Mode of Hunting Otter and Musquash, Remarkable Success, Things to Avoid, Anticosti and its Furs, Chisling and Shooting Beaver, The Indian Devil, A Tame Seal, The Care of Blistered Feet, Deer Sickness, A Case of Nerve, Amphibious Combats, Art of Pulling Hearts, Dark Furs, Indians are Poor Shots, A Bear in the Water, Voracious Pike, The Brave Eyed Duck, Good Wages Trapping, A Pard Necessary, A Heroic Adventure, Wild Oxen, Long Lake Indians, Den Bears, The Mishap of Raison.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound 60 cents

STEEL TRAPS



DESCRIBES the various makes and tells how to use them. Also chapters on care of pelts, etc. This book contains 333 pages, 5 x 7 in., and 130 illustrations, printed on good quality heavy paper. Just the book that trappers have long needed. Gives the history of steel traps, how made, sizes for various animals with detailed instructions on where and how to set. This book contains 32 chapters as follows:

Sewell Newhouse; Well Made Traps; A Few Failures; Some European Traps; Proper Sizes; Newhouse Traps; Double and Web Jaws; Victor, Hawley & Norton; Jump Traps; Tree Traps; Stop Thief Traps; Wide Spreading Jaws; Caring for Traps; Marking Traps; How to Fasten; How to Set; Where to Set; Looking at Traps; Mysteriously Sprung Traps; Good Dens; The Proper Bait; Scent and Decoy; Human Scent and Signs; Hints on Fall Trapping; Land Trapping; Water Trapping; When to Trap; Some Deep Water Sets; Skinning and Stretching; Handling and Grading; From Animal to Market; Miscellaneous Information.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound 60 cents.

CAMP AND TRAIL METHODS

THIS is one of the most practical books on woodcraft ever written containing valuable information for all lovers of the great outdoors. The author of this book has spent years in the woods, so knows what is wanted by the woodsmen, mountain men, prospectors, trappers and the hardy outdoor people in general. It contains 274 pages and 68 illustrations. There are 19 chapters as follows: Pleasures and Profits of Camping, Selecting a Camp Outfit, Clothing for the Woods, Pack Straps, Pack Sacks and Pack Baskets, Cooking Utensils, Beds and Bedding, Firearms, Hunting Knives and Axes, Tents and Shelters, Permanent Camps, Canoes and Hunting boats, Snowshoes and Their Use, Snowshoe Making, Skis, Toboggans and Trail Sleds, Provisions and Camp Cookery, Bush Travel, Traveling Light, Tanning Furs and Buckskins, Preserving Game, Fish and Hides, Miscellaneous Suggestions.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

SCIENCE OF FISHING



THE most practical book on fishing ever published. The author says: "For those who have caught them, as well as for those who never have." This book describes the fish, tells their habits and HOW, WHEN and WHERE to catch them; also tells the KIND of tackle used for each fish.

Book contains 255 pages, more than 100 illustrations, 22 chapters as follows:

Remarks on the "Gentle Art"; Rods; Reels; Hooks, Lures and Leaders; Flies; Artificial Baits; Landing Nets, Gaffs, Tackle Boxes, Etc.; Bait Casting; Fly Casting; Surf Casting; Trolling; Still Fishing, Etc.; Use of Natural Baits; Handling the Hooked Fish; Fishing for Black Bass; Fishing for Trout and Salmon; Pike, Pickerel, Muskellunge and Pike-Perch; Sunfish, Carp, Catfish and Suckers; Fishing for Tarpon and Tuna; Fishing for Other Sea Fish; Making, Repairing and Caring for Tackle; General Information; Commercial Fishing; Distribution of Fish—Good Places.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents

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Don't take our word for the extra goodness of the bread, cake and pastry made from this special flour, milled from Ohio Red Winter Wheat. Order a sack today and let it do its own talking—it's the only way to learn what your baking will gain through



William Tell Flour

C. H. MCKENZIE TRADING CO., PHILLIPS, MAINE.

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SPECIAL OFFER

Any one of the above 60c books and one year's subscription to MAINE WOODS, outing edition **\$1.25**

MURPHY SHOOTS FINE BUCK

Nineteen Points on Animal Which Police Captain Bagged.

Capt. W. P. Murphy of the Lewiston police force returned to Lewiston, Thursday afternoon. Bill was too late for the Thanksgiving dinner, but what cared he (answer, nothing) for that? For he brought with him a buck that sported as handsome a set of antlers as ever ripped the bark from a spruce-gum tree.

The buck weighed 175 pounds, which is not abnormal, but on its head were antlers displaying 19 points. Capt. Murphy brought him down with a bullet through the neck. The animal fell heavily, striking on a pointed stake near a tote road. Capt. Murphy has been offered \$25 for the head.

The captain states that up to the time he shot the animal he had thought that 10 points, like 19 holes in cribbage, were impossible, but he not only has the gun with which he fired the fatal shot, to prove his skill, but he also has the deer-head, antlers and all.—Lewiston Sun.

OQUOSSOC LYNX HAS USUAL NINE LIVES.

Several Charges of Shot Hit Animal Which Escaped To Bald Mountain Lair.

Oquossoc, Nov. 29.—Laying all joking aside, there really is a band of three lynx, two young ones and an old one, which all who have seen agree to be a monster for its kind, entrenched in some stronghold on Bald Mountain. There may be and doubtless are others about as the one which W. J. Heald, proprietor of Heald's Camps at South Rangeley, wounded some time ago would seem to be from another family. This incident happened some time ago, but it has never been published and is not entirely devoid of interest, we venture to tell it for the benefit The Franklin Journal readers.

A few weeks ago Mr. Heald led his cow out for a bite of grass which, although frost-bitten, Bosy did not disdain. But on this particular morning she failed to burrow her brown nose in the succulent herbage. Instead she sniffed the mountain breeze and gazed wildly up the track as if beholding some fearsome object, which, indeed, she did.

Looking in the same direction to ascertain, if possible, the cause of her uneasiness, Mr. Heald saw a large gray animal with what he considered a peculiar gait, going up the railroad track. Having a shotgun and three cartridges with him he left the cow to her own devices and started after the unknown animal. The first he had ever seen outside of captivity. Let no one say after reading this that cats have not more than one life.

Mr. Heald sprinted after this one and as he ran along the ties he went much faster than his hoped-for prey and was soon within firing distance. Bang! went the trusty weapon, but the big cat only turned a somersault and kept right on. Again he fired and yet again, each shot hitting its mark, but still the lynx went on, although fur flew at each shot and he hunched his shoulders and lessened his speed.

Mr. Heald seldom gets excited, but this time he really did, a little. He was some distance from the camps and, although no coward, hard-

Maine Farmers

are busy men, all the year 'round, and have so much to do, that they don't always take time to look after their health. They say they haven't time to be sick, so many of them go about their work, even when they are feeling poorly. As a matter of fact, most farmers could keep well, most of the time, if they would take something occasionally, to keep the stomach and liver in order and the bowels regulated.

For many years, "L. F." Atwood's Medicine has been a friend indeed to Maine farmers. It is a remedy that quickly corrects the little ailments and keeps a man feeling ready and fit for a good day's work.

FREE.—On receipt of a yellow outside wrapper with your opinion of the medicine, we will send one of our Needle Books with a good assortment of high grade needles, useful in every family.

"L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

ly liked to tackle a wounded lynx with no better weapon than an empty shotgun; so he ran home after his rifle, feeling sure that his quarry could not get far away. He was, therefore, rather surprised, to say the least, when on returning to the place where he left his hoped-for victim he found nothing but hair and blood, nor could he find the lynx, although he tried his best to do so.

Packard's Camps are close by Heald's and the former has lost nearly all his chickens by the depredations of those, or this, pest. Bald Mountain is a big one and Mr. Heald has been all over it hunting in the past week. He says there are three Canada Lynx, one very large one and two smaller ones, evidently her cubs. He has seen them several times and one day saw the old one catch a rabbit, but she was too quick for him to get her. Another day he saw her tracks so fresh he knew she must have been close by and knew she must have caught another rabbit as he heard poor Bunny's squeal of terror as he was pounced upon. Mr. Heald's father, who is well-versed in our wild animals and their ways, has been here hunting with his son and told him they were without a doubt lynx tracks.

Those who have lost poultry expressed the hope that the big one shot over on the South Shore was one of those which had been about here, but Mr. Heald says that one trip onto Bald Mountain would soon discourage that idea. Anson Hayford, who has a grudge against the "critters," chased one for two hours Saturday, but it hid in the swamp and as darkness was approaching he went home. Last week James W. Harris of Rumford, who was stopping with a party of friends at Fanjoy's Camps, shot a fine deer and hung it in a tree over night. The next morning he found it half eaten by a lynx or bob-cat and was so discouraged he went home a day sooner than the rest of his party.

THOUGHT HIS DAD WELL INFORMED

An Augustan was recently asked by his son, a student in the High school, the meaning and workings of the "initiative and referendum" and the "recall." The father knew—he told his son. "My boy, after supper I'll say to your mother: 'I guess I'll go down town for a little while.' That is the initiative. Then she will mention in that tone you no doubt remember and will recognize, 'Is that so?' That is the referendum. Then your respected and beloved mother will quietly place my slippers beside my chair. I will light my pipe and read the paper. That is the recall. For further information apply to your mother." The youngster looked admiringly sympathetically and regisily at his sire and murmured: "Gee, dad, you're well posted, ain't ye?"

GOOD SCORES AT ARIZONA STATE SHOOT.

H. P. DeMund was the star of the 1915 Arizona State Trapshooting Tournament, held recently at Phoenix. Shooting a Remington pump gun, and Remington-UMC shells, he won the State Championship with a score of 49x50, and also the Interstate Amateur Championship, breaking all but two of his 100 targets.

This is the second time Mr. DeMund has taken the center of the stage in the State classic, having won this event in 1912 by making a perfect score of 50 straight.

CAN'T FORGET HIS FIRST LOVE

"Widower Dick" was reported earlier in the season by the crew of the Virginia to have resumed his old perch on the dead tree on the river shore down the Kennebec near Phippsburg Center, where he is annually seen by all tourists some of whom are acquainted with the romance and the tragedy of Widower Dick's life. Something more than a generation ago Widower Dick was the consort of a lady eagle and the pair were inseparable, flying and sitting on the same dead tree on the

shore and occasionally, as they were in need of food, going fishing together on the blue river. One day a man with a gun from Boston or New York was hunting on the river shore, and creeping near Mr. and Mrs. Dick, who were lovingly perched on the lofty branches of their dead tree, hanged away and Mrs. Dick fell dead upon the ground at the foot of the tree. Since that sad and tragic death of Mrs. Dick, the male eagle has lived his life alone. He never has been seen in company with other eagles, he never has even flirted with any of the young lady eaglets who looked at him with coy and mischievous glances. Sombrely but true ever to the memory of his first wife, Widower Dick has flown his ways alone, has fished for himself, has roamed the azure sky without companions and has, summer after summer, been seen in the branches of the old dead pine where the tragedy of his married life occurred, apparently reminiscent of lost happiness with Mrs. Dick and possibly hoping that the same hunter would come again and kill him so that in death he might be joined with his wife. But it is against the law these days to shoot eagles. Would that it had been in those other days in the long ago. Widower Dick is a picturesque and stalwart character and for more than two generations has been one of the sky marks of the lower Kennebec.—The Industrial Journal.

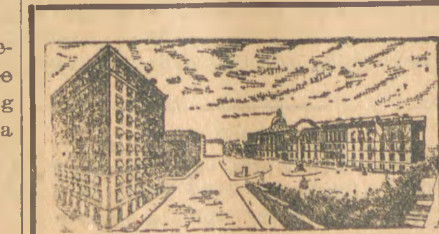
RUBERG THINKS FAWN, BORN BLIND

Takes It Home and Introduces It to An Artificial Mother.

When one is blind, only a few days old, and absolutely lost in the big woods with only an empty feeling and legs that are very wobbly with which to face all sorts of unknown dangers, most any kind of a dinner at most any time of year would be a real and highly-appreciated Thanksgiving dinner, says the Boston Post.

Last summer Deputy Fish and Game Commissioner L. F. Ruberg of Greenfield was cruising through the woods of his district when he espied a frail little white animal which was mostly ears and wobbly legs. When he moved toward it he resolved itself into a young albino fawn. It started to run away—and ran plump into a young sapling. In a moment Deputy Commissioner Ruberg had the palpitating little thing in his arms, like a shepherd with a lost lamb. It was then that he found the little albino had been born blind and because of that had become separated from its mother. He took it home, rigged up an artificial mother with a bottle of warm milk and a big rubber nipple, and gave it a regular Thanksgiving dinner. One day he held a rehearsal of that event which was recorded by a friend's camera and a copy of the picture sent to Dr. George Field, head of the department of fisheries and game at the State House.

Every Issue of Maine Woods Carries a Fresh Whiff of the Pine Tree State with it. Why Not Subscribe and Get a Steady Breeze All the Year.



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Opposite State House, Boston, Mass. Offers room with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower baths.

Nothing to Equal This in New England

Rooms with private baths for \$1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms and bath for \$4.00 per day and up.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
Strictly a Temperance Hotel

Send for Booklet
STORER E. CRAFTS Gen. Manager

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN SYSTEMS

Interesting Observations on "The Sport Alluring."

At the conclusion of a short visit to New York, I am glad of the opportunity to give you some impressions of your American trapshooting system and point out the differences between the usual English club procedure and those of the various clubs I have shot at during my recent visit to your country and which I take to be common on this side.

I would first like to say that owing to the wonderful runs of kills made by your shooters, which we hear of in England from time to

see the bird if anything above the gun instead of covering it up as we have to do in England. The standard English practice permits the use of two shots at each bird if necessary, using shells with a maximum load of 1½-oz. shot. The use of only one barrel even when using your usual 1¼-oz. load has so far had a particularly daunting effect on my shooting, as I miss the confidence under our conditions, and in consequence I have been possibly two-fifths of a second slower than I am with a second shot in reserve. I simply dare not take the chances I do under our own conditions.

This is, of course, only an individual opinion, and we have shooters on our side who would make better showing than I have done, but even then I do not think we can at present find a man within 5 per cent. of your best form.

In short, my opinion is that under your conditions your best men are superior to ours, and under our conditions I think the result would also be in favor of your men.

Your use of one shell only and the price of one cent per bird tend to keep the expense lower than that of our clubs. Our birds are charged at 2 cents and the average consumption of shells per 100 birds is about 140 for our good shots and considerably higher for the less skillful men.

In conclusion, I would like to say that any American trapshooters will be heartily welcome at our English clubs. The Middlesex Gun Club, Hendon, London, N. W., for instance, shoots every Saturday from March to the middle of November and will only be necessary for them to turn up and announce themselves to receive an equally hearty welcome to that given me by your clubs these last few weeks.

TALE TOLD BY TWO OLD TOWN HUNTERS

Two young Old Town hunters who have just returned from Greenfield huntlands, says the Kennebec Journal, report an experience that reads almost like a fairy tale and although they stoutly maintain that the story is true in every particular, only their splendid reputation for absolute veracity enables their friends to accept their version.

The hunters are Burton Bartlett, son of Prof. Bartlett of the University of Maine, and Burke Bradbury, elder son of Dr. Bradbury of Old Town. Neither had a deer to his credit, but as they tramped warily about through the burned area out in Greenfield, they spied some waving flags far in the distance, but too far off, they felt, for a safe shot. Their hunting blood was afire, however, so they fired their rifles several times, the bullets overshooting the game and striking the logs and ground ahead of the deer, which promptly turned tail to the spattering bullets and headed straight back for the boys, coming on in a glorious gallop almost to the hunters before discovering the latter.

The young men say that there were at least five of those deer and it was a tantalizing sight to see them standing there, ready for the fatal bullet, ears erect, nostrils up and sniffing and white flags held aloft. Bradbury had a bullet left in his magazine, but Bartlett had shot all his away in the earlier part of the shooting. Now he slipped in one shell while the deer stood motionless, then he and his chum blazed away. The Bartlett prize proved to be a splendid big buck, while that which Bradbury's rifle knocked over was a doe. The latter wasn't much wounded, however, and while Bradbury, who had fired his last cartridge to bring down his venison, was watching the success of his chum's efforts, the doe got to its feet and loped away, before a fresh cartridge could be pushed into the chamber of the rifle. As the deer was not bleeding much and the hunters were unable to overtake it, they believe the creature escaped with its life.

Amazing Grace. "When Sistah Grace Waddles come th'oo at de revival," related Aunt Miasma Waters, "she riz up and shouted dat de devil had her by de feet tryin' to haul her down into de pit. but, halleluoyer, a bright angel done had her by de hair o' de head uh-draggin her to glory!"—Kansas City Star.



W.P. GROSVENOR, at the Traps

BOOSTER FOR BETTER ROADS

Cost of Transportation of Produce to Market is Lessened—Ditch, Drain and Drag Roads.

Good roads not only cheapen the cost of transporting farm produce to market, but make the country a desirable place to live in.

We hear much talk about federal aid for good roads, yet if we wait for this movement to crystallize into a reality, the people of the country will be riding in mud for some time to come. The thing to do is to take off coats and buckle into a plan for local road improvement. Be a booster for the grading of roads and follow up the work with the King road drag for maintenance.

The principle of all good roads in all States is the same, viz., keeping the water out and off of the roadbeds. Ditch, drain and drag the roads. This is the tripod of good road building.

ADVANTAGES OF GOOD ROADS

Scarcely Secondary to Rail Transportation in Their Far-Reaching Effect on Civilization.

The two great necessities of modern life are education and transportation, for civilization travels in the wake of good schools and good roads. Good roads lead in more good directions than the most far-seeing can contemplate. Commerce begins on the country roads and byways; they affect school attendance and literacy; they control markets and prices; values of land, the development and contentment of the people, the cost and pleasure of living, and are scarcely secondary to rail transportation in their far-reaching effect.

They determine the character and growth of the community and the necessity for them can be overestimated, for a country that isn't worth a good road isn't worth living in.

Idaho Boosts Good Roads.

The Southern Idaho Motor association was perfected at Boise, Idaho, for the purpose of making a good roads campaign in southern Idaho. This marks an important step toward giving impetus to the good roads movement in the state.

Keep Weeds Down.

It does not take long to mow the growth along the roadside, ditch banks and fence rows. You could do it going to and from the fields oftentimes, or when you have an hour to spare.

Learning and Thought.

Learning without thought, is labor lost, thought without learning is dangerous.—Confucius.

Named for American.

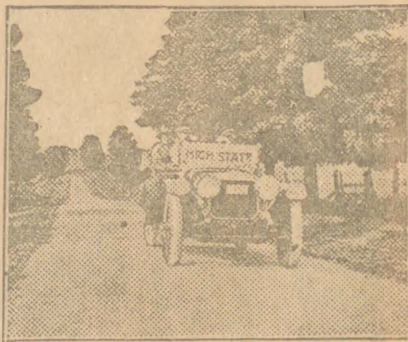
One of the most important streets in London, Downing street, was named for a native American.

COST OF ROAD CONSTRUCTION

Much Depends on Amount and Character of Grading Necessary—Other Factors Considered.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The cost of a road is dependent upon not only the type of construction, but the amount and character of grading to be done, the cost of labor and materials, the width and thickness of surfacing, the character and amount of drainage required, and other factors of equal variability. Based upon general averages, it has been ascertained by highway specialists of the United States department of agriculture that under average conditions macadam roads can be built in southern states at from \$4,000 to \$5,000 per mile, gravel roads at from \$1,500 to \$2,500 per mile, and sand-clay and top-soil roads at from \$800 to \$1,500 per mile. In New England and the other eastern states, macadam roads are reported at from \$6,000 to \$9,000 per mile, gravel roads at from \$3,200 to \$5,000, and bituminous macadam from \$8,000 to \$13,000, according to the character of construction, whether surface-treated, penetration, or mixing method. The bituminous type is quite general in the eastern states. As indicating costs in other sections of country, the state highway commissioner of Michigan reported in 1913 the average cost for macadam roads \$4,300 per mile, clay-gravel roads \$1,500 per mile, and concrete roads about \$10,000 per mile. The average cost of



Improved Michigan Road.

state highways constructed in Ohio in 1913 was \$8,383. According to types in 1912, the brick-paved highways averaged \$14,650 per mile and the macadam highways \$5,950. In California the first 356 miles of the state system of highways cost an average of \$8,143 per mile and consisted principally of thin concrete with a thin coat of bitumen. The maximum and minimum figures given in this paragraph are not absolute, but are intended to present the usual range of costs. The rates given include grading, drainage, surfacing, and engineering costs.

Playmates for Child.

If you want your children to learn fidelity and loyalty let them have dogs and cats for playmates

MATTER OF IGNITION

Subject Which Has Been Somewhat of a Puzzle to Automobile Owners.

TWO SYSTEMS ARE IN USE

Storage Battery, in the Opinion of Man Who Should Know, Has Advantages Over the Magneto Ignition System—Some Reasons Are Given.

"The difference between battery ignition and high-tension magneto ignition has puzzled many automobile owners and prospective buyers," states the manager of a large automobile concern.

"In the magneto ignition system, the current for ignition goes directly from the magneto to the spark plugs. The speed of the magneto increases and decreases with the speed of the engine. The amount of current output of any magneto is in direct proportion to the speed.

"For this reason, at the higher engine speeds the magneto is furnishing a good hot spark—but the hot spark is not needed at the higher speeds. When the engine is running slow and pulling hard, the magneto furnishes but a weak spark—although a very hot spark is needed under these conditions. This uneven current output has caused the magneto to be replaced by battery ignition.

"The storage battery, of course, furnishes a uniform current. A good hot spark is available at all times, irrespective of the engine speed.

"The battery delivers the same current at the slowest engine speed as it does at the higher rate—but the magneto gives but very little current when the engine is running slowly. This is why cars with battery ignition can be throttled down to a much lower speed than cars equipped with the magneto.

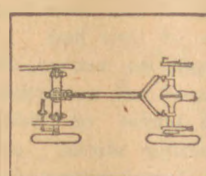
"An objection has been given to the battery system, in that frequent recharging of the battery is necessary. Recent improvements, however, have made this objection invalid.

"Most cars which have battery ignition are also equipped with an electric generator. This generator is driven by the engine in the same way as the magneto is driven and furnishes current to the battery. The generator, therefore, automatically keeps the battery charged at all times and does away with the necessity of having it recharged."

WHEN MACHINE IS STALLED

Towing Apparatus Which Makes the Work Easier Than Is Usually the Case at Such Times.

Many an unhappy autoist has been pulled from mud holes by old Dobbin



after his machine had become mired in some bog hole, and blue has been the atmosphere about the car while he toiled and besmeared

himself with damp earth in his efforts to get it out and get on to town. Oftentimes the gas runs out on the amateur, or some broken part compels the pulling of the car into the nearest garage behind some other car or a team of horses. Towing is hard on the car doing it, as there is danger of jerking the rear axle out of line or smashing the lamps if it is not kept at just the right distance. An Indiana man has patented a towing apparatus as shown here. It permits the towing of the machine without anyone in the rear car to guide it, the end of the reach being engaged with the front axle and the steering rod of the machine towed so as to guide it in the towing car's path.

One on the Naturalist.

Theodore Watts, says Charles Rowley in his book, "Fifty Years of Work Without Wages," tells a good story against himself. A nature enthusiast, he was climbing Snowdon and overtook an old gypsy woman. He began to dilate upon the sublimity of the scenery in somewhat gushing phrases. The woman paid no attention to him. Provoked by her irresponsiveness, he said: "You don't seem to care for this magnificent scenery?" She took the pipe from her mouth and delivered this settler: "I enjoys it; I don't jabber."

Simple Cure for Cold.

Put one-half teaspoonful of baking soda in a cup with one-half teaspoonful aromatic spirits of ammonia; add one-half cupful hot water. Drink hot and cover up well in bed.

To Make Corks Acid Proof.

Corks can be made acid proof against the action of very powerful acids by soaking them in hot paraffin.

SOME INTELLIGENT BEAR, THIS

An intelligent old mother bear is reported around Bowmantown, where she is at present with two cubs making her home. A few nights recently she made her way into the cook house at a lumber camp and managed to relieve the tall cupboard of all its beef and pork, without doing any damage to other things. The following night the cook house was occupied by several Canadians, who chose the place for its warmth in preference to the regular camp. The bear and her cubs, remembering the banquet of the night before, again appeared and nearly frightened the life out of the French woodsmen. Traps have been set for Mme. Bruin, but she refuses to let her offspring go near them, though she herself will calmly reach over and around the stakes which protect (?) the bait, pull off the cover and help herself to the choice bit of meat.

Where the Fault Lay.

"Pardon me," said the drummer, "but somehow your courthouse looks to be in the wrong place?" "Nope!" replied the landlord of the Petunia tavern. "What makes it look so is that the town is in the wrong place to make the courthouse look in the right place."—Kansas City Star.

The Pleasure Of an Occasional Trip to PORTLAND

Will Be Greatly Enhanced If the NEW CHASE HOUSE

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Positively the Only First-Class Modern House in the City, With All Conveniences Including Hot and Cold Running Water and Local and Long Distance Telephone in All Rooms.

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H. E. THURSTON, R. F. HIMMELEIN, Proprietors.

Where To Go In Maine**OTTER POND CAMPS**

Are open to accommodate sportsmen for fishing and hunting. Send for circular. GEORGE H. MCKENNEY, Prop., Caratunk, Me.

FISHING AT

John Carville's Camps at Spring Lake

Salmon, square tailed and lake trout. My camps are most charmingly situated on the shores of Spring Lake, well furnished, excellent beds, porch of spray water and the table is first-class, elevation 1,000 feet above sea level, grand scenery and pure mountain air. Hay fever and malaria unknown. Spring Lake furnishes excellent lake trout and salmon fishing and in the neighboring streams and ponds are abundance of brook trout. Backboard roads only 2-12 miles. An ideal family summer resort. Telephone communications with village and doctor. References furnished. Terms reasonable. Address for full particulars, JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Me.

Blakeslee Lake Camps

JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor. Best of Bear, Deer and Bird shooting. Write for illustrated booklet and map. Address, Oct. 15 till May 1st, Skinner, Me. Summer address, Eustis, Maine.

Round Mountain Lake Camps. Write for free booklet. DION O. BLACKWELL, Proprietor, Round Mountain, Maine.

MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE AND LOG CAMPS. Heart of the Rangeley. Real fishing region. Special June and September rates. Booklet. MRS. F. B. BURNS.

BILLY SOULE'S NEW CAMPS LAKE MILLMAGASSETT

September fly fishing for Big Trout. Plenty of partridges and deer. P. O. address Ox Bow, Maine.

YORK CAMPS,

RANGELEY, MAINE

J. LEWIS YORK, Prop.

LAKEWOOD CAMPS,

MIDDLEDAM, MAINE

In one of the best localities for fishing and hunting in the Rangeley Region. Camps with or without bath. For particulars write for free circular to

CAPT. E. F. COBURN, Lakewood Camps, Middledam, Me.

VIA RUMFORD FALLS

Best Salmon and Trout Fishing in Maine. Fly fishing begins about June 1. Send for circular. House always open. JOHN CHADWICK & CO., Upper Dam, Maine.

DEAD RIVER REGION

The Sargent. Up-to-date in every particular. Maine's ideal family vacation resort. Good fishing and hunting section. Cuisine unsurpassed. E. F. Cook, Prop'r, Eustis, Maine.

PAGKARD'S CAMPS

Rangeley Lakes

Rangeley, Maine

Open from May 15th to Dec. 1st. Trout and salmon fishing. Deer, partridge and duck hunting.

RANGELEY TAVERN & LAKE VIEW HOUSE On Rangeley Lake.

Thoroughly modern. On direct automobile route. Tavern all year. Lake View House July 1 to Oct. Best fishing and hunting. Booklets. N. H. ELLIS & SON, Props., Rangeley, Maine.

HUNTERS

Deer, Bear, Partridge and Woodcock shooting. New locality open to hunters. Write to

HEMON S. BLACKWELL, Saddleback Lake Camps, Dallas, Maine.

RANGELEY LAKES

Camp Bemis, The Birches, The Barker. Write for free circular. CAPT. F. C. BARKER, Bemis, Maine.

MAINE WOODS

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Why not let us help you with your advertising?

We design and print Books, Leaflets Folders, etc., and would be pleased to furnish samples, dummies and prices on request.

J. W. BRACKETT CO., PHILLIPS, MAINE

MASONS HAVE ANNUAL SUPPER

An Estimable Lady Mourned by Many Friends.

(Special Correspondence.)

Strong, Dec. 7.—Miss Ruth Leavitt of New Vineyard spent the week in town the guest of friends.

Mrs. Mattie Gilkey and Mrs. Lucy Pratt of Farmington were in town last week and attended the funeral of Mrs. S. D. Gates.

P. W. Mason started Saturday night on a hunting trip to Dead River. Mr. Mason's many friends hope he won't come as near being run over, by a deer, as he did a few weeks ago when he fortunately stepped aside just in time to let a handsome buck deer pass him in safety.

Mrs. C. V. Starbird and Mrs. Walter Bradford spent a few days last week, in Farmington.

Miss Hortense Smith has returned from a few weeks' visit with her brother, Guy Smith at Waterville. Her many friends are glad to welcome her home.

The ladies of the Missionary society will meet this week at the parsonage.

Mrs. May Nind was in Farmington Saturday on a business trip.

The members of the Junior class in High School will give a three act drama, Dec. 17, in McLeary's Hall, "A Private Tutor." The following is the cast of characters:

Mr. Spencer,	Gordon Whiting
Mrs. Spencer,	Faye Mitchell
Dolly Spencer,	Bessie Burns
Fred Spencer,	Milford Richardson
George Carothers,	Milton Lisherness
Miss Snap,	Dorothy Norton
Richard (The Servant)	Maurice Leighton

COUGH AND COLD ARE DANGEROUS

Few of us realize the danger of Coughs and Colds. We consider them common and harmless ailments. However statistics tell us every third person dies of a lung ailment. Dangerous Bronchial and lung diseases follow a neglected cold. As your body struggles against cold germs, no better aid can be had than Dr. King's new Discovery. Its merits have been tested by old and young. In use over 45 years. Get a bottle today. Avoid the risk of serious Lung ailments. Druggists.

A school paper will be read between the acts.

Miss May Harmon of Livermore Falls is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. George Crosby and family.

Miss Helen Grover, a teacher at Wilton, was a recent guest in town.

Miss Anna Walker of Farmington is stopping with her sister, Mrs. Newman Durrell.

Benjamin Dodge has moved his family into the upstairs rent in Edgar McPhail's house. Their many friends are glad to welcome them here, but are sorry to know Mr. Dodge has not fully recovered since his recent critical surgical operation. Their son Warren and daughter Wilma, are attending school at Farmington.

Charles Richards and Ralph Starbird returned to Dead River Sunday afternoon after spending the week-end with their families.

Dexter Toothaker has returned from a two months' stay with relatives in the western states. His friends are glad to see him back again. He spent Sunday with Arthur Brackley and family.

The annual supper of Davis Lodge F. and A. M., was held at their hall last Friday evening. Much credit is due the supper committee as it was said, by many, to be one of the best banquets ever served in the dining room. After supper music and sociability were enjoyed and a general good time was enjoyed by all.

Rev. John Dunstan preached an able and interesting sermon last Sunday morning from the subject, "Alone, yet not alone." At the close of the sermon Mrs. Dunstan sang a solo.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartson Welch of South Paris spent last week in town the guests of his sister, Mrs. Jesse Phillips and other relatives.

Hammond Richardson is in the Dead River region on a few days hunting trip.

Rev. John Dunstan attended the Minister's meeting at Farmington the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chandler spent a few days recently with relatives in Phillips.

Fred Look went to Eustis Monday night to spend a few days with his brother, E. F. Look, proprietor of The Sargent.

Mrs. Elias Porter has been in very poor health for the past few months.

Mrs. Clara J. Mayo and Mrs. Adeline Daggett were calling on friends in the village one day last week.

Last week mention was made of the

death of Mrs. Ellen, wife of S. D. Gates whose funeral services were held at her late home Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. John Dunstan, pastor of the Methodist church. During the services soft strains of music was played by Miss Frankie Keen and Mrs. P. D. Stubbs sang several solos which were beautiful and impressive. Mrs. Gates has been a resident of this town for many years, being a milliner for several years. She was a constant attendant at and supporter of the Congregational church. Always giving strangers, a hearty hand shake and making them feel welcome and at home. She was a lady of refined tastes and very domestic in her home, making it most attractive for her husband, daughters and grandchildren all of whom were present at the funeral, beside a house full of mourning friends. The lovely gray casket was completely banked by flowers. The interment was in the village cemetery. Much sympathy is felt for the family especially for Mr. Gates who is in feeble health.

Mrs. Laforest Boston, whose illness has been reported in past weeks, remains very low at this writing.

Charles Dyer and Mrs. F. L. Dyer are in Portland on a business trip.

Mrs. James Lambert is critically ill at this writing.

Rev. Howard A. Clifford of Portland was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Menzor A. Will, Monday night. Mr. Clifford attended the Ministers' Conference at Farmington.

Raymond Starbird is in Boston on a few days' business trip. He was accompanied by his uncle, Albert Starbird of Solon.

OBITUARY.

GEORGE POWELL

George Powell was born a slave in Raleigh, N. C., January 4, 1847, and died in Phillips, Maine, November 20, 1915.

He never knew either his father or mother but was brought up on a large plantation near Raleigh under the care of an old colored woman who was very good to him and to whom in later years he often affectionately referred as his "Mammie." A merry, mischievous youth George was much beloved by his kind master, and unlike many slaves he was never whipped.

About the time the war broke out George was apprenticed to a carpenter but when the Federal troops came near he made a dash for freedom, entered the Union lines and became a voluntary servant to some of the officers. At the close of the war he came to Phillips with his friend, Captain Sydney Beal, and in this immediate neighborhood he spent the remaining half century of his life.

Among the places where he made his home for periods varying from one to ten years were Mark Walker's, Apollos Keene's, Dr. Houghton's, N. D. Witham's, James Adams' and Leonard Pratt's.

For many years he worked in the woods just as chopper, and later as cook. When around the village he worked at light carpentering and was a general utility man for the entire community.

At the time of his death his home was in the rent belonging to Mr. Warren Bates and in the very rooms, where a century ago, was opened the first postoffice in the town of Phillips. In his last sickness George was tenderly cared for by Christopher Boston, Glidden Parker and by other loyal friends.

The funeral was at his home Monday, November 22, and was attended by many sincere friends; bright flowers gave evidence of the reverence and es-

BRAIN BLOOD-SUPPLY MUST BE GOOD.

The importance of having pure blood is perhaps never more deeply impressed on us than when we are told by physiologists that if the brain is supplied with impure blood, nervous and bilious headache, confusion of ideas, loss of memory, impaired intellect, dimness of vision, and dullness of hearing, are experienced, and in time the brain becomes disorganized and the brittle thread of life is broken.

The more we learn of the usefulness of the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla, the more grateful we are for this old and successful family medicine, which has accomplished so much in removing scrofula, rheumatism and catarrh and other blood diseases and correcting run-down conditions of the system. If you need a blood purifier, get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

teem in which this member of an alien and long down-trodden race was held by all who knew him. He was laid at rest in the beautiful old cemetery beside the river and is believed to be the only colored person buried in the town. George was witty and always cheerful; he was honest and faithful; the ones who knew him best respected him the most. Says one who knew him for many years "I never knew him to do anything mean to anyone," while another declares "I never knew George to speak evil of any person."

Perhaps his most notable characteristic was his capacity for friendliness. He was a friend to everybody. Little children liked to be with him and to talk with him.

The following verses of Paul Laurence Dunbar, the poet laureate of the Negro race, were read at the funeral and seem especially applicable to George:

When all is done, and my last word is said,
And ye who love me murmur, "He is dead,"

Let no one weep, for fear that I should know,
And sorrow too that ye should sorrow so.

When all is done and in the oozing clay,
Ye lay this cast-off hull of mine away,
Pray not for me, for after long despair
The quiet of the grave will be a prayer.
For I have suffered loss and grievous pain,

The hurts of hatred and the world's disdain,
And wounds so deep that love, well-tried and pure,

Had not the power to ease them or to cure.
When all is done, say not my day is o'er,

And that through night I seek a dimmer shore;
Say rather that my morn has just begun,—

I greet the dawn and not a setting sun,
When all is done.

STRATTON

Dec. 6.

The Pythian Sisters of Natannis Temple will elect their officers for the coming year Dec. 7.

Mrs. Frank McLain returned from Boston last week, where she accompanied Mrs. B. E. Blanchard to the Massachusetts Homeopathic hospital for treatment. All hope for a speedy recovery.

The Camp Fire Girls will hold a sale at Landers' Hall, Dec. 16 and 17 of hand embroidery, crochet work and homemade candy. It is hoped they will be well patronized. There will be very appropriate Christmas gifts among the articles on sale.

Butts & Lisherness and W. A. Lee have a nice line of Christmas goods.

Mrs. Herbert Caldwell is clerking for W. A. Lee.

Joseph Werner is in town with a good line of goods.

Mr. Bucanah has gone to The Mount Hermon school at Mount Hermon, Mass., where he will study for the ministry.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Spydell and little daughter, Arlene, of Livermore Falls are stopping at Mrs. Spydell's fathers', L. T. Hinds.

Mr. Wright, superintendent of schools is in town for a few days.

WEST FARMINGTON

Mrs. O. P. Dudley has had a painful affection of her limbs but is better. She is obliged to use her crutches about the house.

Mrs. Josephine Miller of New Jersey addressed a good sized audience at the Free Baptist church last week. Mrs. Miller recently passed a year in Africa with her daughter and husband who have for many years been missionaries there. Her remarks were very interesting and she held the close attention of all to the end.

Quite a snow storm visited us Saturday but it is fast disappearing.

SALEM

Dec. 7.

Edgar Willis has purchased a Ford automobile.

Clyde Heath of Farmington was a business caller in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robbins have moved into Minnie Harris' rent for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Dunham have been visiting relatives in Wilton.

Miss Ola Hayford has gone to Kingfield to work.

Mr. Wilson of Reading, Pa., is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. G. A. Woodcock.

Mrs. Blanche Mayo and Lulie Heath

PURE BLOOD MAKES HEALTHY PEOPLE

Hood's Sarsaparilla surely and effectively removes scrofula, boils and other blood diseases because it drives out of the blood all the humors that cause these diseases. They cannot be successfully treated in any other way. External applications for their removal have proven almost useless, because they cannot drive out the impurities that are in the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure rich blood, perfects the digestion, and builds up the whole system. The skin becomes smooth, clean and healthy. This great blood remedy has stood the test of forty years. Insist on having Hood's, for nothing else acts like it. There is no real substitute. Get it today. Sold by all druggists.

recently visited at Fairbanks and East Wilton.

Preparations are being made for a Christmas tree and concert at the Evangelical church. Mr. and Mrs. Russell Willis will have charge of the music.

There will be a Christmas tree and Children's concert at the Union church Christmas eve. Everybody invited and a joyous time promised for all.

MILE SQUARE

Dec. 6.

Gertrude Dunham has been quite ill for several days.

George Crosby is collecting cream for Turner Centre creamery.

Mrs. L. B. Kinney returned home from Lowell, Monday.

Ora Bubier of Rangeley is visiting at Orlando Marden's.

The Thimble club will give a drama at West Freeman church, Friday evening, December 10.

Messrs. Chester Allen and Henry Beal of Phillips were in town Saturday.

Queen Ants That Lived Long.
Queen ants have been known to live fifteen years.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING

Phillips National Bank

The annual meeting of the Phillips National Bank for the election of directors and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them, will be held at their banking house on Tuesday, Jan. 11, 1916 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

H. H. FIELD, Cashier.
Phillips, Me., Dec. 6, 1915.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas Our Heavenly Father in His divine wisdom has removed Sir Knight, C. O. Dill, Our Noble Commander and Charter member of Phillips Commandery No. 402, to that celestial Citadel, which was prepared for him from the foundation of the world and for all who put their trust in Him,

Therefore, we the members of Phillips Commandery No. 402, do hereby express our grief and feel our great loss at his removal from the councils of the various activities, of the Commandery which he was so long identified.

RESOLVED That in the death of our brother we feel deeply his removal from our midst, for his services on various committees, and in official positions of the Commandery had made him a wise and judicious adviser, and one who enjoyed serving the Order which he early identified himself.

RESOLVED That we extend to the wife and family of the deceased brother our deepest sympathy in this hour of their great affliction, when the loving husband and father has been removed, and we would commend them to the love of Him who is able and willing to help bear their sorrow by giving sweet peace which will fortify and sustain them in this season of affliction.

RESOLVED That these resolutions be published in the Maine Woods and spread upon our records, and a copy sent to the family of our deceased brother.

W. S. Badger, }
Alice M. Witham, } Committee
G. L. Lakin. }

WORKED IN THE HAY FIELD.

Arthur Jones, Allen, Kan., writes: "I have been troubled with bladder and kidney troubles for a good many years. If it were not for Foley Kidney Pills I would never be able to work in the hay field." Men and women past middle age find these pills a splendid remedy for weak, overworked or diseased kidneys. Floyd E. Parker.

A FEW OF THE MANY USEFUL XMAS SUGGESTIONS WE HAVE TO OFFER

Hand Bags,	\$1.25 to \$3.25
Sewing Bags,	\$2.00
Collar Bags,	\$1.75
Manicure Sets, Ivory and Pearl,	\$1.00 up
Comb and Brush Sets,	\$1.00
Shaving Sets.	
Traveling Cases.	
Christmas Stationary.	
Kodaks—Nothing better for a gift.	
All the New Copyright Books,	50c each
Xmas Bells and Decorations.	
Xmas Cards, Seals and Tags.	

Our Cigar Counter offers suggestions to many. 5c and 10c cigars packed 25 in box. A large variety of Box Candy to choose from. Columbia Grafonola, \$17.50 up. Come in and pick out the records you like best. Chafing Dishes, \$1.00 to \$8.50. A barrel of Xmas Ribbon Candy, 12c per lb. The best lines of Toilet Articles to choose from. Watch Cases, \$1.00

FLOYD E. PARKER

NO. 1 BEAL BLOCK

PHILLIPS, ME.

The **Rexall** Store

SUNDAY HOURS: 10 A. M. to 12 M. 5 P. M. to 7 P. M.

Also open when the Sunday Papers arrive.

THE STORE WHERE YOUR TRADE IS APPRECIATED.

THOROUGH WORK

How Phillips Citizens Can Find Freedom From Kidney Troubles.

If you suffer from backache—From urinary disorders—Any curable disease of the kidneys Use a tested kidney remedy. Doan's Kidney Pills have been tested by thousands. Grateful people testify. Can you ask more convincing proof of merit?

Mrs. C. S. Abbott, Maple street, Livermore Falls, Me., says: "I suffered from a lame and aching back and I often felt dull in the morning. The action of my kidneys was irregular. I had puffy spots beneath my eyes and headaches bothered me. Two or three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills made me feel like a different person and I quickly improved."

Over three years later Mrs. Abbott said: "I haven't had the slightest sign of kidney trouble since Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of it." Price 50¢, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that cured Mrs. Abbott. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

TORY HILL

Dec. 7.

Will Hood called on Chas. Hutchins & Son at their mill one day last week. Mr. and Mrs. Will Mitchell were in Strong last Thursday.

Claude Mitchell has finished work for Charles Plaisted and gone to work in the woods for Hutchins & Lander.

Miss Lillian Cushman visited Mr. and Mrs. Stinchfield one day recently.

There was a good attendance at the sing held with Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Brackley last Saturday evening and a very pleasant time was passed by all. The instrumental music by Leland Peary, cornet, Carroll Brackley, cornet, Mrs. Carroll Brackley, violin, Mrs. Leland Peary, organ, added much to the pleasure of the evening. The next one will be held with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Grover and Mr. and Mrs. Milton Stinchfield next Saturday evening, December 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sedgely were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Mitchell's one day last week.

Mrs. Leland Peary who was called to Boston several weeks ago by the death of a friend, returned home last Thursday. She also visited relatives and friends in other places while there.

EUSTIS

Dec. 6.

Mr. Percy York is visiting at A. L. Taylor's. Mrs. George Ricker has come out from Round Mountain and has gone to Vermont to visit relatives. Some plumbers from Rangeley were at J. P. Sylvester's last week and put the fixtures in his bath room.

Mrs. Dean Henderson has returned to her home in Kingfield after visiting Mrs. J. P. Sylvester a few days.

Miss Inza Welch has come out from Round Mountain where she has been working and has returned to Stratton.

George Ricker has come out from Round Mountain. The man he guided, Mr. Moores, got two deer, one large buck and a small white buck deer.

The electric light poles are nearly all set and the dynamo building is nearly completed. C. Leavitt and Floyd Stubbs are working on it.

Warren Dyer is working at Stratton.

For the Teeth.

To prevent tartar forming on the teeth dip an orangewood stick in clear lemon juice and rub it all over the teeth and close up to the gums four or five times a week. Once or twice a day rub the gums with glycerin.

THE BATCHELDER RESTAURANT

is reopened under the same management, and the same service will be offered the public as before. Meals will be served and a fine line of pastry, bread, etc. will always be on hand. We carry a full line of school supplies.

H. E. BATCHELDER, Phillips, Me.

The Shaw Business College

SHORTHAND BUSINESS TELEGRAPHY

NO PAYMENT IN ADVANCE

Have been the policy of this institution for thirty years. We recognize the purchaser's rights to an examination of the goods, and a test of their quality before payment is required. Do not wait for a more convenient season—it will not come.

PORTLAND BANGOR AUGUSTA

UNPRECEDENTED ACHIEVEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Estes Have Attracted Attention of Whole Nation.

Following was the itinerary of Mr. and Mrs. Estes on their return from the Maine woods as given in the Portland Press:

Leaving Bingham in Press Automobile at 10 a. m. Nov. 30. Leaving Solon at 10.30. Leaving Madison at 11.15. Leaving Skowhegan, 12.30. Lunch at Waterville at 1 p. m. Leave Waterville, 1.30. Leave Augusta, 2.30. Leave Winthrop, 3.15. Leave Lewiston, 4.15. Arrive in Portland, 5.45.

Early in the day last Tuesday forenoon, two figures, garbed in deer skin clothes of the crudest cut, one of them a man and the other a woman, walked the ties of the road from a point four miles beyond Bingham into the town.

These two people, dressed as the husband and wife of the stone age must have been attired, returned to civilization after two months passed voluntarily in the woods of Maine. The people are Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Estes of Gray and when they entered Bingham Tuesday forenoon they had accomplished a performance the like of which has never before been equalled. They have completed a stay of two months in the woods without receiving aid from anyone. They have shown that man and woman, no matter how discouraging the obstacles, are able to sustain life without weapons, without matches, without knives. Their experiment has already demonstrated a great truth: That man, and woman, too, may still live in the woods and need not fear death no matter what difficulties may be met.

Mr. and Mrs. Estes entered the woods of Somerset county voluntarily on October 1. They intended to stay two months and they have done so. Two more eventful months will never be passed by either one of them. They have been called upon to face difficulties the like of which have never before beset a modern man and his helpmate. At times it has seemed as if they must give up their experiment. Sickness seized Mrs. Estes, but she kept on. Fire destroyed their comfortable little lean-to and still they did not give up. Snow came, clothes were lost or destroyed, food was scarce, dangers and privations were everywhere present, but still the young couple were full of courage and determined to see their experiment through despite the discouraging developments and

WAR UPON PAIN!

Pain is a visitor to every home and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain killer ever discovered. Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing required—it drives the pain away. It is really wonderful.

Mervin H. Soister, Berkeley, Cal. writes: "Last Saturday, after tramping around the Panama Exposition with wet feet, I came home with my neck so stiff that I couldn't turn. I applied Sloan's Liniment freely and went to bed. To my surprise, next morning the stiffness had almost disappeared, four hours after the second application I was as good as new."

March, 1915. At Druggists, 25c.

even the danger that might threaten.

Though the original Adam and Eve never, so far as is known, observed any Thanksgiving celebration, Maine's modern Adam and Eve, paid their tribute to the great fall feast day of the American people. Friends in the neighborhood of Bingham also thought of the hardy couple that have been spending the past two months in the big woods of the State without any outside assistance, and these friends called on the primitive couple. It was a big day for Mr. and Mrs. Estes. They feasted, but, as a matter of fact, they didn't feast much more than they have on other days. Here was the day's menu:

Breakfast—Venison.

Dinner—Venison.

Supper—Venison.

That was all there was to the Thanksgiving spread in the woods with the exception of good cold spring water.

VENISON BECOMES TIRESOME.

"Venison?" said Mr. Estes to The Press reporter to-day. "Venison, I am ashamed to look a deer in the face. We have had venison and then more venison. We have roasted it over our fire and delicate as it is, it has become tiresome. At one time, we looked forward with a good deal of pleasure to our venison meals in camp but now—ugh!"

But even if the three meals of Thanksgiving day were much the same as three other meals, the Estes were happy. They were not alone at their lean-to near Gully Brook. During the day, no less than 13 hunters who were tramping through the woods took pains to call at the camp of the primitive couple. All were given a good welcome.

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE

Dr. C. F. Rowell and L. A. Bump of Wilton returned Friday from a three weeks' outing in the lower Dead River region. They brought home two bucks, one having 8 points and the other 7. They did a little trapping and brought home six mink skins and a fox skin. They enjoyed their outing and did not spend much time in hunting and trapping.

Bert Jennings, Albert Moore, Chas. Wyman, Roland Wilbur and Omar Jennings of Farmington left Friday for a week's hunting in the Rangeley Lakes region.

Mrs. Harry M. Pierce returned on Friday from King and Bartlett Camps where she has passed the summer and fall and will be in Farmington during the winter months.

Gen. Geo. McL. Presson, Capt. Elmer H. Niles, U. S. A., Lieut. F. H. Farnum, U. S. A., Frank Niles of Chesterville, Capt. Roy L. Marston of Skowhegan and William Donald of

OBSERVE THE WARNING.

A cold that promises to "hang on all winter" is to be dreaded. Prompt action should be taken at the first warning of a cold—sneezing, chilliness, slight shivering. Foley's Honey and Tar makes quick work of coughs, colds and croup. It clears air passages, stops coughing, eases difficult breathing. Floyd E. Parker.

REPAIR WORK

that will PLEASE YOU if done by

The Phillips Motor Co.,

Evan S. Hutchins, { Proprietors, Ed. F. Perry, { Auto delivery for long or short distances. Let us overhaul your car this winter and put it in shape for next season.

AUTOMOBILE

and Carriage Repairing and Painting done in first-class manner by

MITCHELL & CLARK RANGELEY, - MAINE

Bath are at King and Bartlett camp for a two weeks' hunting trip. General Presson has been at that resort many years for the late fall hunting, is thoroughly familiar with the haunts of the deer and the members of the party are confident of good success.

Several Sabbath hunters during the past week have been successful in securing deer. Harold Maxwell who has been at Hastings shot two. Milan Jenkins and Augustus Frost returned yesterday from up country each with two bucks. Word has been received from Walter Alexander who is in the Rangeley region that he has shot a ten-point buck. Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson who have been in Enfield hunting brought home two deer and a bobcat.

J. A. Blake of Farmington returned this week from his business trip to the lumber camps along Dead River. He brought back a nice deer which he secured near The Forks, making the return trip by way of Bingham and Anson Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Hatch, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Pendleton and M. E. Pendleton of Dark Harbor were guests at the Skowhegan House recently, being on their way home from a hunting trip to Moosehead Lake and Parlin Pond.

Proof Positive.

Harker—"Why do you think he is a great practical joker?" Parker—"Because when I played a little joke on him the other day, it made him furious."

OUR JITNEY OFFER—This and 5¢.

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with five cents to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Floyd E. Parker.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Wesley N. Hoar, late of Phillips, in the County of Franklin, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Willis A. Hoar.

October 19, 1915.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Charles E. Crossman late of Madrid in the County of Franklin, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

J. Blaine Morrisson

November 16, 1915.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of George F. Beal late of Avon in the County of Franklin, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Linwood Beal.

November 16, 1915.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Stephen K. Pullen, late of Kingsfield, in the County of Franklin, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Ruth Pullen.

November 16, 1915.

Center for Pens and Pins. Birmingham (England) is a large producer of pens and pins.

Uncle Eben.

"Most sport," said Uncle Eben, "consists in doin' hard work wifout gittin' paid fur it."

Fish-Rescue Hospital.

Iowa has a fish-rescue hospital to which fish are transferred from the small lakes which dry up in the summer. The building measures 18 by 36 feet and is filled with storage tanks.

DON'T KNOW THEY HAVE APPENDICITIS.

Many Phillips people have chronic appendicitis (which is not very painful) and think it is just bowel or stomach trouble. Some have doctor for years for gas on the stomach, sour stomach or constipation and E. H. Whitney states if they will try simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Adler-ika, the German appendicitis remedy, they will be surprised at the QUICK benefit. A SINGLE DOSE stops these troubles INSTANTLY.

No. Franklin

Marble Works

Phillips, Maine.

Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, Mantle Shelves, and

Cemetery Work of all Kinds

Mrs. W. B. Hoyt, Prop.

PHILLIPS - ME.

All orders by mail or in person promptly attended to.

Phillips Hardware Co.

Headquarters for everything in the hardware line

Lumbermen's and Blacksmith's Supplies, Doors, Windows, Stoves, Tinware, Plumbing Goods, Sporting Goods, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Muresco, Gasoline, Cylinder Oil, Automobile Supplies, etc.

We buy for the lowest spot cash prices and give our customers the benefit of the same.

Phillips Hardware Co.

JUST IN

A new line of Dressers of all descriptions.

C. F. Chandler & Son,

Phillips, - Maine and STRONG - MAINE.

E. C. Higgins, M. D.

Office over National Bank.

Phillips, Maine Both Phones

J. BLAINE MORRISON

Attorney - at - Law

Beal Block, Phillips Fire and Life Insurance

Dr. W. J. Carter,

DENTIST

Hours 8 to 12; 1 to 4. Evenings by appointment.

5000 Cords

Peeled Spruce, Fir and Poplar Pulpwood wanted, delivered at any station on Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes R. R. between Farmington and Rangeley and between Strong and Salem.

A. W. McLEARY, Phillips, Me

The Ball of Fire

By
George Randolph Chester
and Lillian Chester

Illustrated by O. C. Rhodes

(Copyright 1914 by Red Book Corporation)

SYNOPSIS.

Chapter I—At a vestry meeting of the Market Square church Gail Sargent listens to a discussion about the sale of the church tenements to Edward E. Allison, local traction king, and when asked her opinion of the church by Rev. Smith Boyd, says it is apparently a lucrative business enterprise.

Chapter II—Allison takes Gail riding in his motor car. When he suggests he is entitled to rest on the laurels of his achievements, she asks the disturbing question: "Why?"

Chapter III—Gail, returning to her Uncle Jim's home from her drive with Allison, finds cold disapproval in the eyes of Rev. Smith Boyd, who is calling there.

Chapter IV—At a boisterous party Gail finds the world uncomfortably full of men, and Allison tells Jim Sargent that his new ambition is to conquer the world.

Chapter V—Allison starts a campaign for consolidation and control of the entire transportation system of the world.

Chapter VI—Gail becomes popular and Aunt Helen thinks it necessary to advise her as to matrimonial probabilities.

Chapter VII—Allison gains control of transcontinental traffic and arranges to absorb the Vedder court tenement property of Market Square church.

Chapter VIII—Gail visits Vedder court, and meeting Boyd there, tells him that the cathedral Market Square church proposes to build will be out of profits from the square.

Chapter IX—Gail becomes the center of magnetic attraction for the men of her aunt's social set.

Chapter X—At a meeting of the seven financial magnates of the country, Allison organizes the International Transportation company.

Chapter XI—Rev. Smith Boyd undertakes Gail's spiritual instruction and unconsciously gives Allison a hint that solves the Vedder court problem for him.

Chapter XII—On an inspection trip in Allison's new subway the tunnel caves in and imprisons the party, who are rescued by the exertions of Allison and Boyd.

Chapter XIII—The newspaper accounts of the subway accident place Gail in the spotlight and drive her to her home in the West. Her friends plot to coax her back.

Chapter XIV—Dick Rodley is sent to lure Gail and Arly back to New York, and succeeds.

(Continued from last week.)

"The poor ye have always with ye!" For ages that had been the excuse for such offenses as Vedder court. They were here, they must be cared for within their means, and no amount of pauperizing charity could remove them from the scheme of things. In so far, Market Square church felt justified in its landlordship, that it nursed squalor and bred more. Yet, somehow, the rector of that solidly respectable institution was not quite satisfied, and he had added a new expense to the profit and loss account in the ledger of this particular house of God. He had hired a crew of forty muscular men, with horses and carts, and had caused them to be deputized as sanitary police, and had given them authority to enter and clean; which may have accounted for the especially germ-laden feel of the atmosphere this morning. Down in the next block, where the squad was systematically at work, there were the sounds of countless individual battles, and loud mouthings of the fundamental principles of anarchy. A government which would force soap and deodorizers and germicides on presumably free and independent citizens, was a government of tyranny; and it had been a particular wisdom, on the part of the rough-hewn faced man who had hired this crew, to select none but accomplished brick dodgers. In the ten carts which lined the curb on both sides there were piled such a conglomerate mass of nondescript fragments of everything undesirable that the rector felt a trace better, as if he had erased one mark at least of the long black score against himself. Somehow, recently, he had acquired an urgent impulse to clean Vedder court!

He turned in at one of the largest and most uninviting of the rickety stairways. He skipped, with a prac-

ficed tread, the broken third step, and made a mental note to once more take up, with the property committee, the battle of minor repairs. He stopped at the third landing, and knocked at a dark door, whereupon a petulant voice told him to come in. The petulant voice came from a woman who sat in a broken rocked chair, with one leg held stiffly in front of her. She was heavy with the fat which rolls and bulges, and an empty beer pail, on which the froth had dried, sat by her side. On the rickety bed lay a man propped on one elbow, who had been unshaven for days, so that his sandy beard made a sort of layer on his square face. The man sat up at once. He was a trifle undersized, but broad-shouldered and short-necked, and had enormous red hands.

"How are you today, Mrs. Rogers?" asked the rector, sitting on a backless and bottomless chair, with his hat on his knees, and holding himself small, with an unconscious instinct to not let anything touch him.

"No better," replied the woman, making her voice weak. "I'll never know a well day again. The good Lord has seen fit to afflict me. I ain't saying anything, but it ain't fair."

Rev. Smith Boyd could not resist a slight contraction of his brows. Mrs. Rogers invariably introduced the Lord into every conversation with the rector, and it was his duty to wrestle with her soul, if she insisted. He was not averse to imparting religious instruction, but, being a practical man, he could not enjoy wasting his breath.

"There are many things we cannot understand," he granted. "What does the doctor say about your condition?"

"He don't offer no hope," returned the woman, with gratification. "This knee joint will be stiff till the end of my days. If I had anything to blame myself with it would be different, but I ain't. I say my prayers every night, but if I'm too sick, I do it in the morning."

"Can that stuff!" growled the man on the bed. "You been prayin' once a day ever since I got you, and nothin's ever happened."

"I've brought you a job," returned Rev. Smith Boyd promptly. "I have still ten places to fill on the sanitary squad which is cleaning up Vedder court."

The man on the bed sat perfectly still.

"I can't do it," he regretted. "I don't say anything about the pay, but I'm a stationary engineer." He was interested enough in his course of solid reasoning to lay a stubby finger in his soiled palm. "If I take this two weeks' job it'll stop me from lookin' for work, and I might miss a permanent situation."

"Then you won't accept it," and the rector rose, with extremely cold eyes.

"I'd like to accommodate you, but I can't afford it," and the man remained perfectly still, an art which he had brought to great perfection. "All we need is the loan of a little money while I'm huntin' work."

"I can't give it to you," announced Rev. Smith Boyd firmly. "I've offered you an opportunity to earn money, and you won't accept it. That ends my responsibility."

"You'd better take it, Frank," advised the woman, losing a little of the weakness of her voice.

"You tend to your own business!" advised Mr. Rogers in return. "You're supposed to run the house, and I'm supposed to earn the living! Reverend Boyd, if you'll lend me two dollars till a week from Saturday—"

"I told you no," and the rector started to leave the room.

There was a knock at the door. A thick-armed man with a short, wide face walked in, a pail in one hand and a scrubbing brush in the other. On the back of his head was pushed a bright blue cap, with "Sanitary Police" on it, in tarnished braid. Mr. Rogers stood up.

"What do you want?" he quite naturally inquired.

"Clean up," replied the sanitary policeman, setting down his pail and ducking his head at the rector, then mopping his brow with a bent forefinger, while he picked out a place to begin.

"Nothin' doing!" announced Mr. Rogers, aflame with the dignity of an outraged householder. "Good night!" and he advanced a warning step.

The wide-set sanitary policeman paused in his survey long enough to wag a thick forefinger at the outraged householder.

"Don't start anything," he advised. "There's some tough mugs in this block, but you go down to the places I've been, and you'll find that they're all clean."

With these few simple remarks, he turned his back indifferently to Mr. Rogers, and, catching hold of the carpet in the corner with his fingers, he lifted it up by the roots.

"There's no use buckin' the government," Mr. Rogers decided, after a critical study of the sanitary policeman's back, which was extremely impressive. "It's a government of the rich for the rich. Has a poor man got any show? I'm a capable stationary engineer. All I ask is a chance to work—at my trade." This by an

afterthought. "If you'll give me two dollars to tide me over—"

Rev. Smith Boyd stepped out of the way of the sanitary policeman, and then stepped out of the door.

"And you call yourself a minister of the Gospel!" Mr. Rogers yelled after him.

That was a sample of the morning's work, and Rev. Smith Boyd felt more and more, as he neared luncheon time, that he merited some consideration, if only for the weight of the cross he bore. There were worse incidents than the abuse of men like Rogers; there were the hideous sick to see, and the genuinely distressed to comfort, and depthless misery to relieve; and any day in Vedder court was a terrific drain, both upon his sympathies and his personal pocket.

He felt that this was an exceptionally long day.

Home in a hurry at twelve-thirty. A scrub, a complete change of everything, and a general feeling that he should have been sterilized and baked as well. Luncheon with the mother who saw what a long day this was, then a far different type of calls; in a sedate black car this time, up along the avenue, and in and out of the clean side streets, where there was little danger of having a tire punctured by a wanton knife, as so often happened in Vedder court.

Away to Vedder court again, dismissing his car at the door of Temple mission, and walking inside, out of range of the leers of those senile old buildings, but not out of the range of the peculiar spirit of Vedder court, which manifested itself most clearly to the olfactory sense.

The organ was playing when he entered, and the benches were half filled by battered old human remnants, who pretended conversion in order to pick up the crumbs which fell from the table of Market Square church. Chiding himself for weariness of the spirit, and comforting himself with the thought that one greater than he had faltered on the way to Golgotha, he sat on the little platform, with a hymn book in his hand, and when the prelude was finished, he devoted his wonderful voice to the blasphemy.

The organist, a volunteer, a little old man who kept a shoemaker's shop around the corner, and who played sincerely in the name of helpfulness, was pure of heart.

The men with the rough-hewn countenance, unfortunately not here today, was also sincere in an entirely unspiritual way; but, with these exceptions, and himself, of course, the rector knew positively that there was not another uncalled creature in the room, not one who could be reached by argument, sympathy or fear! They were past redemption, every last man and woman; and, at the conclusion of the hymn, he rose to cast his pearls before swine, without heart and without interest; for no man is interested in anything which cannot possibly be accomplished.

With a feeling of mockery, yet upheld by the thought that he was holding out the way and the light, not only seven times but seventy times seven times, to whatever shred or crumb of divinity might lie unsuspected in these sterile breasts, he strove earnestly to arouse enthusiasm in himself so that he might stir these dead ghosts, even in some minute and remote degree.

Suddenly a harsh and raucous voice interrupted him. It was the voice of Mr. Rogers, and that gentleman, who had apparently secured somewhere the two dollars to tide him over, was now embarked on the tide. He had taken just enough drinks to make him ugly, if that process were possible, and he had developed a particularly strong resentment of the latest injustice which had been perpetrated on him. That injustice consisted of Rev. Smith Boyd's refusal to lend him money till a week from next Saturday night; and he had come to expose the rector's shallow hypocrisy. This he proceeded to do, in language quite unsuited to the chapel of Temple mission and to the ears of the ladies then present, most of whom grinned.

The proceedings which followed were but brief. Rev. Smith Boyd requested the intruder to stop. The intruder had rights, and he stood on them! Rev. Smith Boyd ordered him to stop; but the intruder had a free and independent spirit, which forbade him to accept orders from any man! Rev. Smith Boyd, in the interests of discipline, without which the dignity and effectiveness of the cause could not be upheld, and pleased that this was so, ordered him out of the room. Mr. Rogers, with a flood of abuse which displayed some versatility, invited Rev. Smith Boyd to put him out; and Rev. Smith Boyd did so. It was not much of a struggle, though Mr. Rogers tore two benches loose on his way, and, at the narrow door through which it is difficult to thrust even a weak man, because there are so many arms and legs attached to the human torso, he was compelled to practically pitch him, headlong, across the sidewalk and over the curb and into the gutter! The victim of injustice arose slowly, and turned to come back, but he paused to take a good look at the

stalwart young perpetrator, and remembered that he was thirsty.

Rev. Smith Boyd found himself standing in the middle of the sidewalk, with fists clenched and his blood surging. The atmosphere before his eyes seemed to be warm, as if it were reddened slightly. He was tingling from head to foot with a passion which he had repressed and throttled and smothered since the days of his boyhood! He had striven, with a strength which was the secret of his compelling voice, to drive out of him all earthly droops, to found himself on that great example which was without the cravings of the body; he had sought to make himself spiritual; but, all at once, this conflict had roused in him a raging something, which swept up from the very soles of his feet to his twirling brain, and called him man!

For a quivering moment he stood there, alive with all the virility which was the richer because of his long repression. He knew many things now, many things which ripened him in an instant, and gave him the heart to touch and the mind to understand and the soul to flame. He knew himself he knew life, he knew, yes, and that was the wonderful miracle of the flood which poured in on him, he knew love!

He reached suddenly for his watch. Sixteen. He could make it! Still impelled by this new creature which had sprung up in him, he started; but at the curb he stopped. He had been in such a whirl of emotion that he had not realized the absence of his hat. He strode into the mission door, and the rays of the declining sun, struggling dimly through the dingy glass, fell on the scattered little assemblage—as if it had been sent to touch them in mercy and compassion—on



For a Quivering Moment He Stood There.

the weak and the poor and the pitifully crippled of soul; and a great wave of shame came to him; shame, and thankfulness, too!

He walked slowly up to the platform, and, turning to that reddened sunlight which bathed his upturned face as if with a benediction, he said, in a voice which, in its new sweetness of vibration, stirred even the murky depths of these, the numb:

"Let us pray."

CHAPTER XVI.

The Creed of Gail.

Who was that tall, severely correct gentleman waiting at the station, with a bunch of violets in his hand, and the light in his countenance which was never on sea or land? It was Gerald Fosland, and he astonished all beholders by his extraordinary conduct.

the beautiful Arly stepped through the gates, he advanced with an entirely unexpressed smile, springing from the balls of his feet with a buoyancy too active to be quite in good form. He took Arly's hand in his, but he did not bend over it with his customary courteous gallantry. Instead, he drew her slightly towards him, with a firm and deliberate movement, and, bending his head sideways under the brim of her hat, kissed her; kissed her on the lips!

Immediately thereafter he gave a dignified welcome to Gail, and with Arly's arm clutched tightly in his own, he then disappeared. As they walked rapidly away, Arly looked up at him in bewilderment; then she suddenly hugged herself closer to him with a jerk. As they went out through the carriage entrance, she skipped.

It was good to see Allison, big, strong, forceful, typical of the city and its mighty deeds. His eye had lighted with something more than pleasure as Gail stepped out through the gates of the station; something so infinitely more than pleasure that her eyes dropped, and her hand trembled as she felt that same old warm thrill of his clasp. He was so overwhelming in his physical dominance. He took immediate possession of her, standing by while she greeted her uncle and aunt and other friends, and beaming with justifiably proud proprietorship. Gail had laughed as she recognized that attitude. Allison was really a big man, one born to command, to sway things, to move and shift and rearrange great forces; and that, of course, was his manner in everything. She flushed each time she looked in his direction; for he never removed his gaze from her; bold, confident, supreme. When a man like that is kind and gentle and considerate, when he is tender and thoughtful and full of devotion, he is a big man indeed!

Rev. Smith Boyd was at the steps of the Sargent house to greet her, and her heart leaped as she recognized another of the dear familiar faces. This was her world, after all; not that world of her childhood. How different the rector looked; or was it that she had needed to go away in order to judge her friends anew? His eyes were different; deeper, steadier and more penetrating into her own; and, yes, bolder. She was forced to look away from them for a moment. There seemed a warm eagerness in his greeting, as if everything in him were drawing her to him.

With a rapidity which was a marvel to all her girl friends, Gail had slipped upstairs and into a creamy lace evening frock without having been missed; and she was in this acutely harmonious setting when Rev. Smith Boyd called, with his beautiful mother on his arm. The beautiful mother was in an exceptional flurry of delight to see Gail, and kissed that charming young lady with clinging warmth. The rector's eyes were even more strikingly changed than they had been when he had first met her on the steps, as they looked on Gail in her creamy lace, and after she had read that new intense look in his eyes for the second time that evening, she hurried away, with the license of a busy hostess, and cooled her face at an open window in the side vestibule. There was a new note in Rev. Smith Boyd's voice; not a greater depth nor mellowness nor sweetness, but a something else. What was it? It was a call, that was it; a call across the gulf of futurity.

(To Be Continued)

Hard Colds—People whose blood is pure are not nearly so likely to take hard colds as are others. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure; and this great medicine recovers the system after a cold as no other medicine does. Take Hood's.

ICE CREAM DELICIOUS

An Ice Cream made from pure cream in our own sanitary plant is attracting attention of the auto parties who go through Strong. Call on us your next trip.

C. E. DYER,

STRONG,

MAINE.

IN AND ABOUT PHILLIPS

John Steward has moved his family into the house with his sisters, Mrs. Jenkins and Miss Steward for the winter, so as to attend to their wants as they are both in poor health.

Lucien Warren is building the concrete foundation for the 75 foot smoke stack they are erecting at the mill of the Bell Manufacturing Co.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church was pleasantly entertained by Miss Lurette Timberlake at her home last Friday evening. There was a good attendance. Games were enjoyed and refreshments of cake and coffee served.

A regular meeting of North Franklin Pomona Grange, No. 22, P. of H., will be held at Grange hall, Madrid, on Thursday, December 16, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Picnic dinner. The fifth degree will be conferred, and the annual election of officers will be held. J. A. Norton, Sec.

The Board of State Assessors met in Bangor last week to confer with a large group of surveyors who had come from their respective fields at the close of the season's work. The surveyors of the department are now all out of the woods. B. F. Beal and his son, Howard Beal, who have been surveying in Franklin county the past season, met with Chairman Bertrand G. McIntire last week in the assessors office at the State House.

Mrs. R. O. Dill who has taken special lessons in dancing during the summer season, is giving lessons Friday evening of each week at her home in Dixfield.

Thalie R. Oakes of Auburn has been appointed administratrix of the estate of Eliza C. Toothaker.

Mrs. Nellie Nesbit who has been the guest of Mrs. Edwin Parker for a few weeks also visited Mrs. Emma Shepard and Mrs. Charles Wheeler last week.

Hollis Holt was leader of the Choral Club last Sunday evening in the absence of Hon. N. P. Noble.

Samuel Deposito who has been the proprietor of the pool room the past summer has returned to Bangor. His wife has been there several weeks.

The Christmas Present club was entertained Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. N. H. Harnden. Mrs. C. F. Chandler will be the next hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Dodge who have been living for a few weeks at Beechwood, have decided to move back to their home in Freeman. Their daughter Miss Wilma Dodge, will stop with Mr. and Mrs. Frank O. Fales and will continue her high school studies.

At a reception, luncheon and musical given by the American Criterion society at Hotel Plaza, New York City, the 5th instant, Miss Annie W. McLeary formerly of Farmington, was one of the accompanists. This was surely a great honor as the lengthy program was composed of high class music and the performers were of the first rank.

The 1913 Club met with Mrs. C. F. Chandler Friday of last week. Refreshments were served.

Hon. and Mrs. N. P. Noble went to Portland on the Sunday train for a few days.

Mrs. Carolyn Soule is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fannie Grouard in Gorham.

Miss Ella Hinkley has been in Kingfield recently, caring for Mrs. Charles Cross.

Mrs. Emma Young is in town and is helping care for Mr. E. B. Whorff, who has been, and is still very ill, suffering from hemorrhages. Mr. Whorff has been in very poor health for the past year or so.

STRONG AND WELL AS EVER.

Fred Smith, Green Bay, Wis., says: "Foley Kidney Pills completely relieved me of all soreness and pain in the back and I now am strong and well as ever." Cold weather makes aching joints, sore muscles and irregular bladder action more unbearable. Foley Kidney Pills help the kidneys eliminate pain-causing poisons. Floyd E. Parker.

The Junior Epworth League are invited to meet at the home of Mrs. Harry Bates Friday evening of this week. From 5 to 6 o'clock supper will be served and from 6 to 7 o'clock games will be enjoyed.

EAST MADRID

Dec. 6,

Mrs. Leonard Mecham who has been visiting at Solon Mecham's since Thanksgiving is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Kennistown at Phillips.

Work on the new iron bridge at Reed's has been completed so it is now open for travel.

N. D. Wing still remains in poor health. Dr. B. F. Makepeace of Farmington was called to see him one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Savage of Farmington are visiting in the place for a few days.

Albert Coffren is at work for Ralph McLaughlin cutting birch.

Almond Pease was a week-end guest at J. H. Welts'.

Reno Keene is working for Edgar Welts for a few weeks.

The B. F. Beal's hay press which has been pressing hay for F. J. D. Barnjum, F. H. Thorpe and George Gould got through last week.

TAYLOR HILL

Dec. 6,

Mrs. Vesta Toothaker and daughter were callers in Farmington recently.

Mrs. George Crosby is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Harmon in Augusta a few days.

Charles Brewster will soon go to Mt. Desert for the winter.

Miss Sadie Bates we are sorry to learn, is not enjoying her usual good health. Mrs. Nettie Fuller visited her one day last week.

Porter Lake is not frozen over yet. Very unusual not to have skating this time of year.

EAST WELD

Dec. 6,

Dr. A. T. Wing has finished his dentistry work here for the present and has moved his household goods to I. H. Buker's for the winter. Dr. Wing went to West Phillips last week, Wednesday, for a short business trip. He goes from there to Boston to work during the coming winter.

Aquilla Schofield who lived at Weld Corner has moved his family into the Bial Holt place at the village which he bought some time ago. Mrs. Rebecca Foster is now living with them and probably will remain there during the coming winter season.

Nathan Foster of Rumford visited his

RECOMMENDED FOR CROUP.

W. C. Allen, Boseley, Mo., says: "I have raised a family of four children and used Foley's Honey and Tar with all of them. I find it the best cough and croup medicine I ever use. I used it for eight or ten years and can recommend it for croup." Same satisfactory results for coughs and colds. Floyd E. Parker.

The Phillips National Bank

during alterations and additions to their present building will be located in Beal Block in the rooms over the stores of C. F. Chandler & Son and Cony M. Hoyt.

Phillips National Bank PHILLIPS, - MAINE

Teas, Coffees, Cocos, Instant Postum and Postum Cereal.
TOOTHAKER'S CASH STORE

CHRISTMAS

AT

The Sedgeley Store

The best of story books for boys, 25c
The best of story books for girls, 25c
Children's books, 5c, 10c, 15c and 25c
Games, big assortment, 5c to 25c
Children's handkerchiefs, 2c and 5c
Ladies' handkerchiefs, 2 and 3 in a fancy box, 25c
Xmas stationary, 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00
Toys, 10c, 25c and 50c
Dolls, all kinds, all prices.
Dolls' heads, 10c to 25c

RUBBERS

Men's 8-inch leather top Snag Proof rubbers, \$2.00
Men's 8-inch leather top Gold Seal rubbers, \$3.50
Men's 12-inch leather top Gold Seal rubbers, \$4.00

GOING DOWN?

We have a large assortment of Glassware, China, Toys, Books, and Games in our basement, making a large addition to our already large stock of merchandise for Christmas.

Butterick Patterns in Stock

C. M. HOYT,

No. 2 Beal Block, Phillips, Maine

Farmers' Tel.

mother, Mrs. Rebecca Foster last week.

Bert Conant recently worked for I. H. Buker doing repair work on buildings.

School in the Woods district did not keep last week as the teacher, Mrs. Lena Pettengill had a very badly inflamed eye and went home for the week.

No Smoke Without Fire.
There can no great smoke arise, but there must be some fire.—John Lyly

Length of Panama Canal.
From deep water to deep water, the Panama canal is just 50 miles in length.

TIMELY HINT ON OVER-EATING.

Big dinners cause disturbed digestions. The stomach and bowels should not be clogged with undigested poisonous waste matter. Foley Cathartic Tablets relieve distress after eating, stop belching, banish bloating and gas on stomach, regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and tone up the liver. Floyd E. Parker.

I have bought the
BARBERING AND POOL
business of Samuel Deposito on Depot street, and shall keep a line of cigars, cigarettes, tobacco and soft drinks.
Open until 11 P. M.

JAMES B. ROSS

HOMEMADE SAUSAGE and HOMEMADE PRESSED BEEF

at

BEAN'S

Wanted

PEELED SPRUCE FIR AND POPLAR

Pulpwood delivered at any point on line of Sandy River and Rangeley Lakes Railroad.

HALEY & FIELD

Phillips, Maine

Nothing better for man or boy for a

CHRISTMAS GIFT

than a good warm mackinaw.

We have them for all ages.

At the Clothing Store.

D. F. HOYT

No. 5 Beal Block

PHILLIPS, MAINE

Agency for the Universal Steam Laundry

Open Saturday Evenings.



Authorized Resident Dealer